

"ALIEN" - DO YOU DARE TO SEE IT?!

IS GOING  
ON HERE!



SOMETHING  
FUNNY

# CRACKED

★  
14254

75¢

MAZAGINE

No. 164

NOVEMBER  
1979





THE WAY



TO

OFF



# CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, publisher  
BILL SPROUL, editor  
JOE CATALANO, contributing editor

GEORGE GLADIR, DANIEL GUTMAN,  
LEO DAVESON, RANDY EPLEY,  
DAVID ALLIKAS, CHARLES BROWN,  
GARY TALLMAN, ELAINE OZIMOK, writers  
JOHN SEVERIN, SAMUEL WHITEHEAD,  
BILL WARD, SURURI GUMEN,  
DON OREHEK, WARREN SATTLER,  
HOWARD NOSTRAND, artists  
RITA RIGHTA, proof reader  
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

## CONTENTS

### ALLIEN (AND HOW TO WATCH IT)

What's 'Alien' to us is why they made it as gory as they did! . . . 6

### THE CRACKED WORLD OF DISCO

Lift your eyebrows in time to the music! . . . 38

### AUNTIE DINGER AD

A place where you can eat dirt cheap . . .  
but who wants to eat dirt?!! . . . 20

### WHEN GAMBLING BECOMES LEGAL IN EVERYDAY LIFE

Money that says 'good-bye' when it talks! . . . 13

### CRACKED TIPS FOR ECONOMIZING

A perfect way to spend money without  
getting any fun out of it! . . . 21

### IF MORK APPEARED ON OTHER TV SHOWS AND MOVIES

With music supplied by a real Orkan grinder! . . . 45

## FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at  
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

### THE CRACKED WORLD OF AMBITION

Be assertive! Don't let anything stand in your way  
of reading this! . . . 16

### SHUT-UPS

Case closed! . . . 50

### LITERAL INTERPRETATIONS OF BASEBALL EXPRESSIONS

Have yourself a ball watching out for the flys! . . . 36

### THE CRACKED WORLD OF MARRIAGE

We vow you'll laugh your way down the aisle! . . . 24

### THE LAST OF THE CRACKED LENS

Say 'cheese' and wave goodbye! . . . 28

### YOU'RE GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR WHEN . . .

. . . you turn to page 37 to read this article! . . . 34

### ONE AFTERNOON IN A PLASTIC SURGEON'S OFFICE

You'll feel a change come over you as you read it! . . . 44

### TEN LITTLE DRIVERS

At these prices, you'll have to walk to the pumps! . . . 42

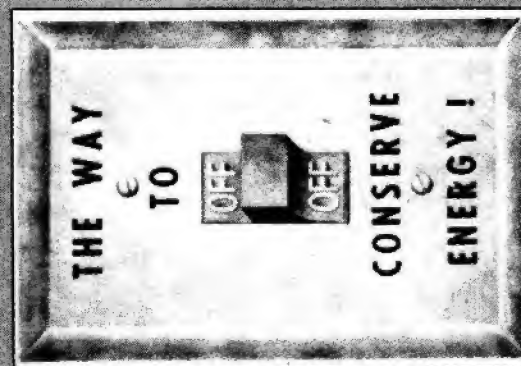
CRACKED Magazine (USPS 801 000) is published monthly except February, April and June by Major Magazines, a division of Candar Publishing Corporation, 235 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10003. Single copy price 75¢, in Canada 75¢. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$6.75. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE is paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: send change of address to CRACKED Magazine, 235 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10003. Copyright 1979 by Major Magazines, a division of Candar Publishing Corporation. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun la Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

NOVEMBER 1979 No. 164



WHAT'S UP FRONT  
OUR COVER

As usual, Sylvester saves the day!  
He'd never let you get grossed out  
like the movie industry does. On  
page 6 we teach you how to watch  
gory movies without losing your  
cool.



# LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

Take it from me. You don't know how really true CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE WEDDING KING is until you've gone through it.

Julie Amkraut  
Bethpage, N.Y.

Dear Julie,

Believe me, we do know—especially Sylvester. Before coming to CRACKED, he swept up over 300 weddings.

Dear CRACKED,

Hey, it's about time you all did some funny stuff for us'n here in cattle raisin' country. Of course, I'm referrin' to COLONEL JIM DANDY'S GUIDE TO GOOD MANNERS FOR DISCRIMINATIN' COWPOKES 'N' BUCKEROOS. You all get A's for laughs on that one.

Bill Rodgers  
Clifton, Montana

Dear Bill,

Make it a side of beef and we'll even run a sequel for you all!



Dear CRACKED,

CRACKED'S INVENTORY OF PERSONAL SPENDING HABITS made me stop and look at where my money goes each week and I came up with some interesting conclusions. Food's a waste! No matter how much you buy, it keeps disappearing. Likewise gas and heat. On the other hand, after I buy a CRACKED, even after I finish reading it, I still have it there should I want some more. So, from now on, I'm buying CRACKED, but cutting out food, gas and heat!

Dave Baines  
Albuquerque, N.M.

Dear Dave,

We salute you—our first funny, but cold and undernourished reader!



Dear CRACKED,

Yes! Yes! Your HOW ADULTS DRIVE KIDS NUTS was right on target. As a current victim of one, I can vouch that all you wrote is true and accurate.

George Porfiri  
Washington, D.C.

Dear George,

If you liked that one, then keep an eye out for our sequel—HOW ADULTS DRIVE KIDS TO THE MOVIES.

Dear CRACKED,

I read HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR MEMORY and found it... ah... ah...

Donald Orrell  
Aurora, Col.

Dear Donald,

A tip: If you find your memory going bad, when not in use, try wrapping it in Saran Wrap and keeping it in the refrigerator.

Dear CRACKED,

I really ate up your last installment of MORK AND MINDY. WOW!

Rachel Hershman  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Rachel,

Hope it wasn't fattening. After all, it was rich in laughs!



Dear CRACKED,

I'd like to contribute something to CRACKED. How do I go about doing this?

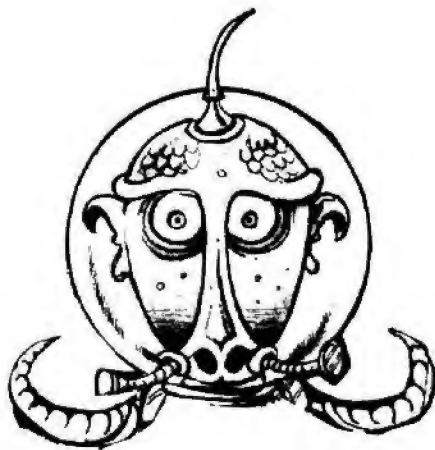
Bob Janeky  
Baytown, Texas

Dear Bob,

Take an envelope and put your generous check or money order in it and then send it to the address at the top of the page.







Dear CRACKED,  
WHEN TV GOES COMPLETELY SCI-  
FI was out of this world!!

Kenny Stromme  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Kenny,  
It was not. It was right there on page  
35 of our last issue.

Dear CRACKED,  
The thing that makes you far better  
than your competition is that not only do  
you do movies that are current (instead  
of 8 months old), but you also invent  
your own when the current crop isn't  
worth touching. ROCK 'N' ROLL YOUR  
EYEBALLS OUT was fantastic. Is there  
a soundtrack available?

Marjorie McCloskey  
Spokane, Wash.

Dear Marjorie,  
No. But if you send along a blank  
tape, our editor has agreed to hum the  
entire thing for you.



Dear CRACKED,  
On THE STRANGER, I think Billy Joel  
was thinking of CRACKED when he  
wrote one of the songs—I LOVE YOU  
JUST THE WAY YOU ARE!

Gladys Anderson  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Gladys,  
Funny, but we had the same feel-  
ing, only from that far-out group who  
sings SURRENDER. We thought they  
were thinking of us when they named  
themselves CHEAP TRICK.



Dear CRACKED,  
OK, I know someone is bound to ask,  
so it might as well be me. How does one  
come up with a follow-up to AND YET  
ONCE AGAIN STILL EVEN SOME  
MORE FROM THE CRACKED LENS  
without using the whole magazine to tell  
us the title?

Rob Huberman  
Saco, Maine

Dear Rob,  
Just look inside this issue and find  
out!

Dear CRACKED,  
Is there something wrong with a guy  
who is 45 and still reads CRACKED? I  
don't think so. With all the pressures of  
the everyday world, it's nice to have  
something light to turn to. Therefore, I'm  
not ashamed to shout, "I'm a big friend  
of CRACKED!"

(Name withheld on request)

Dear Roger,  
What we can't understand, Mr. Hat-  
field, is why you don't want anyone  
else in Augusta, Georgia to know. But  
if that's your wish, we'll honor it.

# Brand New!

## This Makes It OFFICIAL!

Be among the  
first to wear the  
brand new  
**CRACKED REPORTER  
T-SHIRT!**



Fully Washable  
FRUIT of the LOOM  
100% White Cotton.

A quality shirt all CRACKED  
FANS will be proud to wear!

CRACKED T-SHIRTS  
235 Park Avenue South  
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ CRACKED  
T-SHIRT(S) at \$4.95, plus \$1.00 for  
postage and handling.

ADULT: S ☐ M ☐ L ☐

CHILD: L (Size 10-12) ☐

XL (Size 14-16) ☐

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

N.Y. State Residents: Add 8% Sales Tax.

**NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #165  
ON SALE AT YOUR  
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND  
SEPTEMBER 25TH**







I'd like to discuss horror with you. Not the horror of finding yourself on Route 80 with your fuel indicator pointing to 'E' on a gasless Sunday, but the horror found in movies. In the 20's, 30's and 40's, monster movies provided chills and suspense, but when it came time for the monster to munch away at its victim, that was seen in shadows and left to the imagination. Came the 1950's and we found monsters of giant sizes attacking: *Rodan*, *Mothra*, *The Killer Tomatoes*—all mutants from excess radiation, but again the chew-'em-up scenes were low key. And then came the 1970's introducing *The Exorcist*, a new kind of horror film that left nothing to the imagination—and it made a fortune. Today, gory, bloody, horror and monster films are all around us and it seems that their intent is not so much to scare and entertain as it is to show how realistically make-up men can spill blood. Well, **CRACKED** is kind of turned off by this whole trend, as we're told numerous other movie goers are too. But still people go (or get dragged to them) in droves. Well, if all that pushing and publicity forces you into seeing such grossities as *Prophecy*, *Phantasm* and *Nightwings*, then we'd like to give you some advice—mostly dealing with the hottest of all these blood and gutters. So come along now as we take a look at

# ALLIEN

## And How To Watch It



The flick begins calmly, safe for all to watch, as we see a towing vessel traveling through space.



SEVERIN

Ship: Pastromous—a towing ship.

Crew: 7

Cargo: 20,000,000 tons of debris (including 1,500 prints of this film)

Goal: To gross the audience and a fortune at the box office, all at the same time.

Everybody up. We're almost back to **Earth**. Our 10-month sleep is over.

Aw, come on. Gimmie just one more month!

OK Mommy, I'm up. What's happening?

MORNING, SONNY... YOU ARE ONLY HALFWAY BACK TO EARTH... HAVE RECEIVED EMERGENCY SOS FROM PLANET... SUGGEST YOU INVESTIGATE... DO NOT FORGET TO BRING ALONG A RAINCOAT... AND EAT A GOOD MEAL BEFORE YOU GO... 10.4

Do me a favor, Mom, and stop nagging me.



And Mommy said to investigate?

That's right, Shapely.

Hey, man. Breck and I are just maintenance men. We don't have to do that kind of stuff. It's not in our contract.

True, Pucker, but the order is coming from an even higher source than your contract.

Who? Mommy?

No, your script!

I don't (sob) see why we had to take this teeny shuttle down to the (boo hoo hoo) planet. The main ship has a much smoother (bawl) ride.

Yeah, but it's a real gas guzzler.

Get ready to land. 7...6...5...4...Uh oh... SMOKE!... Sound the alarm!... Trouble!

Pucker, what happened?

The anti-cromber duct caked up causing the klong-dorker to inambiate.

What's that mean in English?

We broke down.

Well, fix it! Meanwhile, 3 of us will go out and investigate the S.O.S.

Which three (sob)?

Stop crying Lamb-chop. We'll choose in the usual, fair and just way, as prescribed by the company manual.

The odd finger is it!

I can't see a (sob... blubber) thing. The weather is horrible.

Mommy was right.

About what?

I should have brought a raincoat.

My gosh! Look at that!

What (whimper) is it?

My guess is that it's either the remains of an alien ship or a Hell's Angel biker who was blown way off course.

I'll investigate this closer.

CRACKED is the labrador retriever that brought back a Labrador





OK, folks. It's at this point that we advise you to close your eyes!

What do you make of it?

It's as if the man **exploded** from the **inside**—as if he drank a whole **case** of **Dr. Pepper**, tried to **burp** and couldn't!

Yuck!



A warning to put your hands over your eyes.

Ahhhh! This **thing** is **grabbing** me... **entangling** me... almost **hugging** me!!!

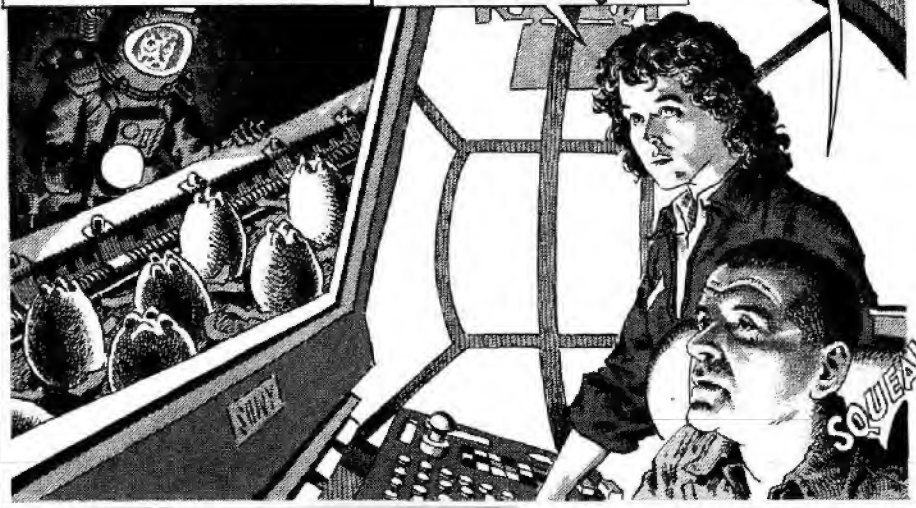
Maybe it **thinks** you're its **mother**!

CRACKED is putting your pants on over your head and getting a belt in the mouth

Look. Crane has found a whole bunch of **eggs**. And they appear to be **surrounded** by something... possibly **strips** of **bacon**. Shapely, what do you make of it?

Ashes, Mommy **de-ciphered** the **message** we picked up. It's **not** an S.O.S. It's a **warning**.

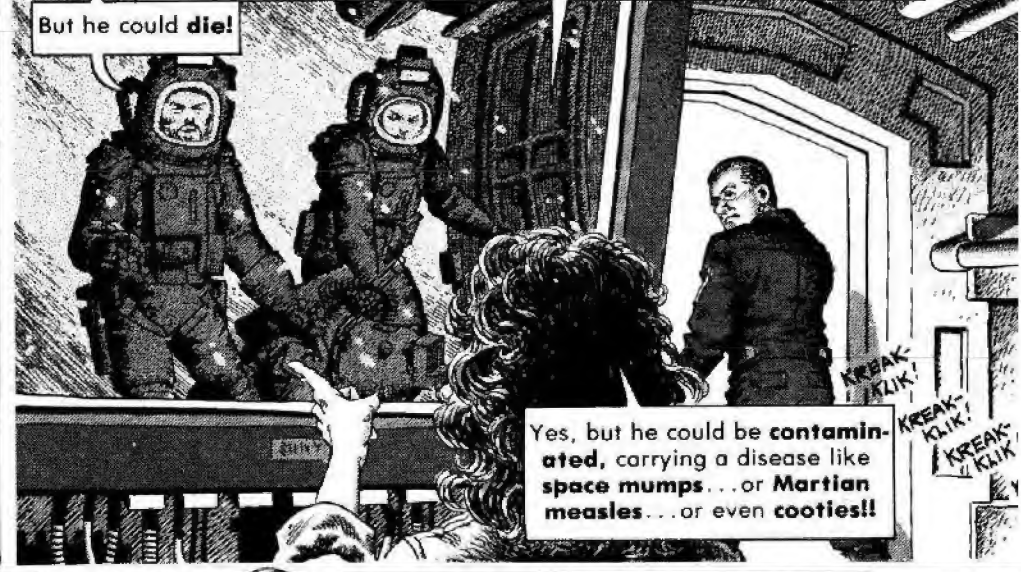
Ooh, Crane is about to **touch** the **egg**—a **warning** for what?



Shapely, let us into the ship. **Crane** is hurt.

I can't, **Dullus**. You know the **rules**. He has to be **quarantined** first.

But he could **die**!



Yes, but he could be **contaminated**, carrying a disease like **space mumps**... or **Martian measles**... or even **cooties**!!

Ashes, you shouldn't have let him in.

I **had** to. Just to look at that **thing** on his face.

Gad! It's **worse** than my sister's **acne**.

I'm gonna try and operate to remove it.



And you know what those operations usually look like, so we suggest you leave for a few minutes and get some popcorn.

You're next. Did you want the **buttered** or **unbuttered**?





And **that's** what was under the **mess** on his face.

It looks like a 2½ pound **lobster**.

We've got to take it off and **dispose** of it.

**Dispose** of it?! Are you **nuts**?! Do you know how **much** a good seafood shop would give us for a lobster **that size**?

I'm going to make a cut.

UPRRK!  
KATIK!  
KATIK!

KLIKITY  
KLIK!

Whoops! What happens on part of the screen is vital, but what happens on the other part of the screen is barf-a-rino. So, cover your eyes half way.

My gosh! **Look!** The liquid **oozing** from the creature is **eating** right through the floor.

Lord! It's **worse** than the **chili** they served for lunch yesterday.

How's the ship coming?

We're just about **done** thanks to these new-fangled instruments.

Thirty years ago, it would have taken months to fix this ship. It's amazing the advances science has made.

Yeah and it's amazing the little advances my **people** have made. **You all** is still the **officers** and **we all** is still doing the **dirty work**.

Ashes, you want to see all of us.

Look! Crane is **well** again. In fact, everything is fine except for **one** teensy thing—I don't know **where** the creature is. But—good news! I found his old **skin**!

What's so good about that? It means he's probably **twice** as big now.

True, but you've gotta admit—now he'll be **twice** as **easy** to find!

MAN! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!  
OOOEEEE!

CREAK!

And you wonder **why** I'm (boo hoo) constantly **crying** (sob). I mean with minds like **that** watching out for us, **who** stands a **chance**!

Well, look. The thing's probably dead. I say we finish eating and go back to sleep. Although, I do wonder where it went.

Me too.

You hungry, Crane?

Yeah. Ever since I awoke, I've had this incredible urge for Lobster Cantonese. It's like something **inside** me is giving me this craving.



And folks, you know what's inside giving him that craving!! Well, it's about to (yuch!) rip through his (gag) chest and make its entrance in that scene everyone is talking about. So, unless you're really into open-chest operations, I suggest this time you not only close your eyes, but also cover your ears as well.



OK, you can open your eyes now!



...given Crane a proper burial, so now it's time to **track** the **creature** down. We know it's constantly changing shapes, so I want Pucker, Shapely and Breck to be one team, and Lambchop, Ashes and I to be another. If you find it, you're to trap it in these official "**CATCH-A-CREATURE**" heavy-weight **baggies** the company has supplied us with. Got it? ... **Good! Then get it!!**



Pucker, the portable tracker says there's a **moving object** in this locker. Get the **baggie** ready.



No need to close your eyes folks, it's only...

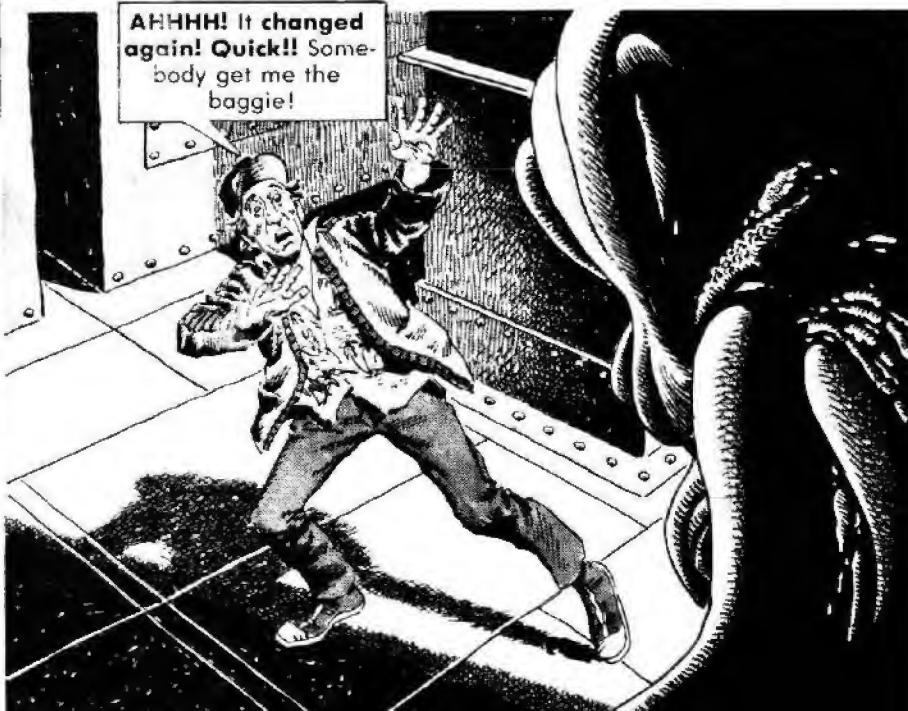


That cat is really gonna throw the tracker off. Ah, look, Breck. While we wait here, why don't you go inside, poke around for a minute or two and then, if it feels right—get **eaten**!

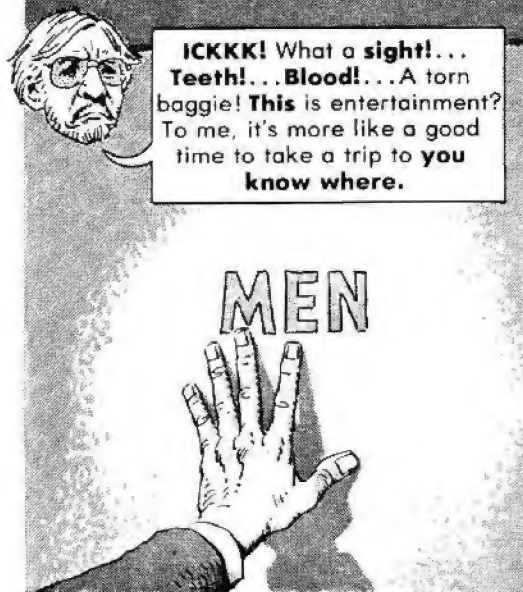
Sure thing, Shapely.



**AAHHH!** It changed again! **Quick!!** Somebody get me the **baggie**!







**ICKKK!** What a sight!... **Teeth!**... **Blood!**... A torn baggie! **This** is entertainment? To me, it's more like a good time to take a trip to **you know where.**

**MEN**



O.K. I'm down in the air shaft with a flame thrower trying to get it. Lambchop, you track the creature.

But Dullus (sob... gulp... blubber).

And stop crying. You'll **rust** the mechanisms!



So where is it?

To your **left**...no...no! Your **right**...wait! Hold it! Dullus (sob) be careful. I **found it!**...It's right on **top** of you!

I know. It's **eating me!**

Ah, Dullus. Before it devours you **completely**, could you answer a question—has it changed shapes again?

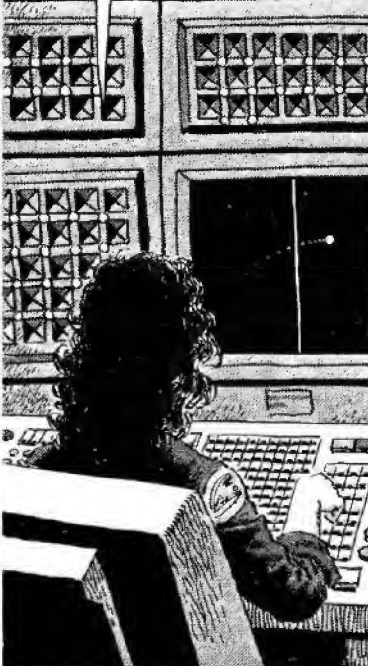
I've had it. Time to ask Mommy what's going on—**BLEEP. Blip. Bleep.** aw, come on, Ma. I don't **wanna** play **pong** now!

So you found out.

That this mission was designed to **bring back** an **alien**; that our **crew** was **expendable**; and that we actors are scheduled for a **5% pay cut** because the director went over **budget** on the **blood!?!**

You must have taken an Evelyn Wood speed-reading course to come up with all that! But **now**, I'm gonna have to **kill** you!

Yes! It's **awful**. It looks just like **Ricardo Montalban** in **Bermuda shorts.**



**EVERYBODY UNDER THE SEAT!**

Hold it, Ashes. I'm gonna **kill** you.

Pucker!

**BAM! KRAK!**  
**SPLIT!**

Shades of **'Lost In Space!'** Ashes is a **robot!** You've been protecting that creature all along.

It's because, as a child, I never had a pet.

That **does** it! Pucker and Lambchop, I want you to get some food and supplies and meet me in the space shuttle in 10 minutes. I'm blowing up the whole ship along with that creature! And Ashes, wash your face. You look **disgusting!**







Oh Pucker (sob ...gurgle). You think we'll **make** it?

Not if you keep **crying** all over the **dehydrated food**. It'll all be **ruined**.

Let's see. We'll take some (sob) artichokes, turnips, a couple of pop tarts... what else?

Ahhhhh! The **monster!**

Why take one on the **shuttle** when we've got one **here**?

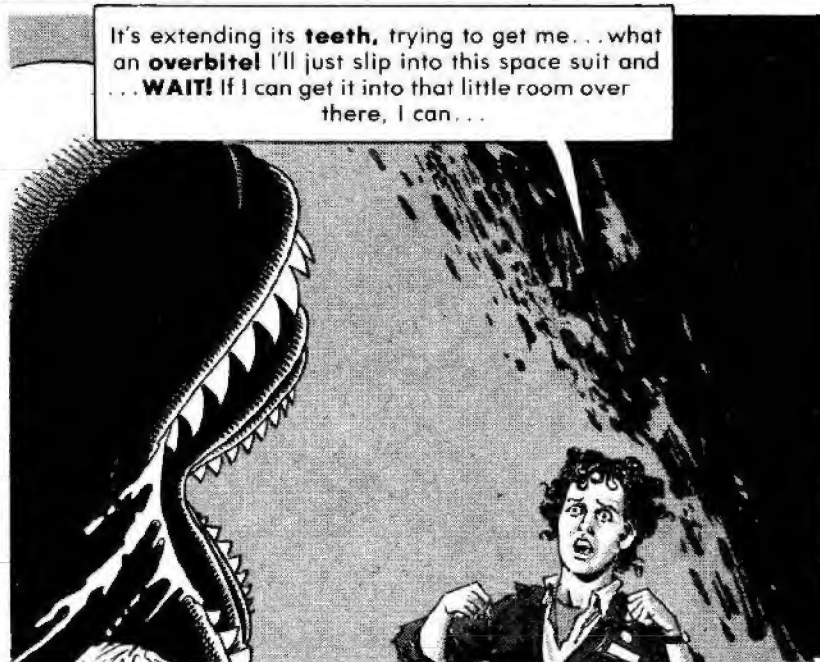


Quick! Take your **empty popcorn container** and place it over your **head!**

Oh my **gosh!** It got **Lambchop!** And **Pucker tool** That means it even likes **soul food**. Ashes was right. There is **no stopping** it. I'd better get on that **shuttle** now!



Well, the main ship's been **blown up**. Everything is calm and back to normal. There's nobody left here but you and me cat...and...**IT!** Oh **NO!**

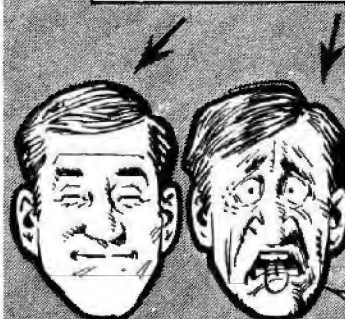


It's extending its **teeth**, trying to get me... what an **overbite!** I'll just slip into this space suit and... **WAIT!** If I can get it into that little room over there, I can...

It worked! It sucked him right out into space. Well, We can rest now, cat...at least, until the sequel.



And there you have it. So go to this and all those other "**gore-galore**" flicks if you have an inkling or get roped into it. But remember how we advise you to watch them, because if you don't, instead of leaving like him, you'll leave like him!



I've never been **so grossed out!!!** UGH! I'm reading this helpful **CRACKED** article so it doesn't happen again (**gag**)!!

TH'END

If we were to give you one guess as to which industry is growing the fastest, what would you say? ... Come on ... take a guess. We'll give you a few seconds to think ... tick ... tick ... tick ... tick ... Time's up! If you said 'Mink Melting', well, you're wrong. It's gambling. Yup! Casinos are going up yearly in Atlantic City; Vegas hits new revenue highs every year, nearly every state has a lottery, etc. And this is great because it takes the profession out of sinister hands (boot) and helps each state to get richer by collecting revenue from the profits (yeah!). Well, we see the day when this industry will spread even further and won't be confined to just casinos and lotteries. Yup, one day it'll account for nearly 1/2 a state's tax base and that'll probably happen in a few years.

# WHEN GAMBLING BECOMES LEGAL IN EVERYDAY LIFE

## SUPERMARKETS

Ladies, drawing your attention to aisle 7. We have another **price change**, this time on **SWANSON'S** 10 oz. of **Boned Monkey Meat**.

All right ladies. Minimum wager is 25¢. Place your bets on the **new price**.

Oh, I just used the stuff in a **salad** last week and it was **91¢**. It's gotta be at least **\$1.00** today.

And the price — **89¢!!**

I don't believe it! It went down!!

I knew I should have read the **business page** this morning. There must have been a **glut of monkeys** on the market, forcing the price down.

50¢ on 97¢.

## VOTING BOOTHS

And I'll pick **Sidney Snively** for **Attorney General**, **Milton Klickback** for **Senator** and **Harry Handshake** for **Worm Controller**.

Ahhhhh! I hit the right combination!

We have a **39¢ winner** at voting booth #3—a **new combination** is now being entered into the machines. Make a **bet** and be a winner like **Mrs. Horsenagle** here!!

WARREN SATTler

## IN A HOSPITAL

Nurse, cut the **suture** and return the patient to his room.

Certainly, doctor. But first, for the **benefit** of all those who were **watching** the operation...

...would you reveal what the **mystery organ** was that you **removed** today?

It was the **right kidney**.

I've got it!! The right kidney ... that's **me!!** I won!! **WHOOPEEE!**

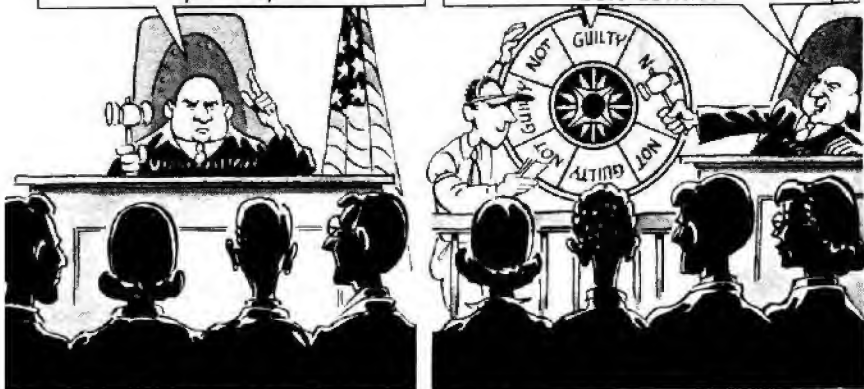
CRACKED is throwing your pen into the water to make a fountain pen!



## IN COURTROOMS

And now, before we hear the verdict of the jury, we pause so you may...

...place your bets! The court is giving 2 to 1 odds in favor of a guilty verdict. Bet for or against the sleaze on trial. Let's go! All bets down!!



## SCHOOLS

I'm gonna pick the kid in the 3rd row, second seat. He looks like a born loser to me.

Forget it. He's got a crib sheet. The kid next to him is gonna end up with a much lower grade.

At only 50¢ a pick, I'm gonna take them both.



## DEPARTMENT STORE

TODAY'S SPECIAL  
ONE ROLL  
\$39.57

ROLL

1  
2  
3  
4  
5  
6

AND RECEIVE

SOCKS  
BATHING SUIT  
HANDKERCHIEF  
SKI PARKA  
MITTENS  
CARDBOARD COAT



## IN MUNICIPAL PARKING LOTS



## AT THE LAUNDROMAT

PLAY 'BLACK SLACK'  
WITH OUR DRYER  
75¢  
MINIMUM  
BET

Over here!  
My dryer's done!

Remember the rules. We both pick pieces of clothing from your dryer and the one who gets the most without drawing the black slacks we've hidden inside your load, wins!!

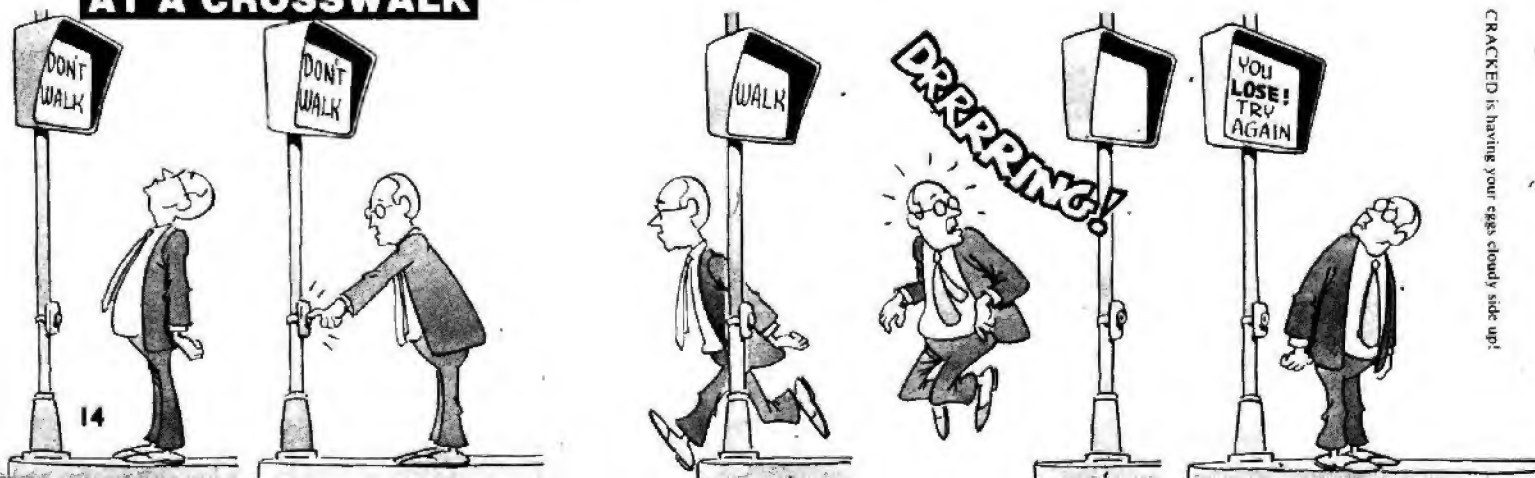
OK, I've got a hanky, 2 socks and my husband's armor. I'll stick.

My turn to draw. I'm trying to beat 4.

Ahhh! First try! You didn't go over. I won 75¢!!



## AT A CROSSWALK



CRACKED is having your eggs cloudy side up!

That's cause  
it's a **radio**,  
sir.

Oh.

CUT  
OUT  
AND  
READ  
LATER

Your attention, please! It's **10:15**. The **accounting department** may now take it's **coffee break** at the **coffee wagon** located this morning **under the clock**.

**AND THEY'RE OFF!!!—It's Mandel**  
rounding the corner with  
**Hoggelmeyer** ten steps behind...  
ah... ah... **Slingsnorter** has been  
eliminated for breaking into a trot.

Darn you, Slingsnorter!!  
I had 10 bucks on you!!

And in the stretch it's **Hoggelmeyer** and **Mandel**... and it's ...Hoggelmeyer by a nose, **Mandel** second and **Bagbarfer** third. Next coffee break will be at 3:15. Thank you.

[illegible]

Check if you wish to enclose \$1 and try for double or nothing by guessing the badge number of the person who will audit your form.

Let's go folks!! Get this month's **CRACKED**. Odds are 2 to 1 that you'll laugh at **24** of the **pages!!** Take a chance—only 60¢!!



# THE CRACKED WORLD

Vote me in as **Class President** and I promise to help beautify **SQUIGGLY HIGH**.

How you gonna do that?

By getting all the **ugly teachers fired!**



**Eugene** is really going all-out to win this **election**. Every-day I see him **campaigning** and making **speeches**.

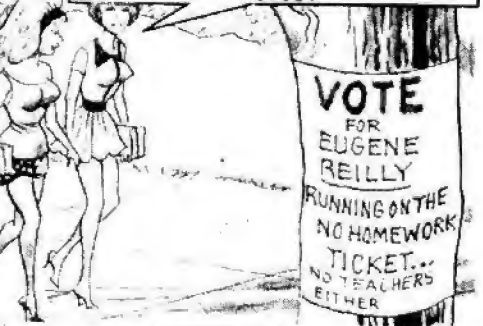
True—but he doesn't stand a **chance** against **Linda Caso**.



GONNA VOTE FOR ME, FIDO?

NOT WITHOUT A DOG BISQUIT.

Come on! Linda hasn't taken a **stand** on one **issue**, whereas Eugene has. In addition, Eugene has **personality** and **perseverence**. What does Linda have to **attract** votes?



A father who owns a **soda shop**.

You got my vote Linda. Thanks Sammy.



Come on, **Roger...Peter**. We're **cleaning** out the attic, right **NOW!**



Here, you take these **cartons** down and have **Peter** throw out these **old magazines**.

Can't we finish this later?

**NO!! NOW!!**



You **certainly** are **ambitious**, Dad, after putting this off for so long.

Yeah, how come all of a sudden you've got this **cleaning urge**?



A piece of **advice**, son, before you go out into that **jungle** looking for your **first job**. If you're gonna make it in today's **world of business**, you gotta have **drive**.

I got drive dad...



Also **neutral**, park and **reverse**.

Good! Good! You'll go far!



So **there** you are Benny—**watching TV** again. I can't take this! You're **28** years old—you should be out **looking for a job**.



OK ma. Let's say I go out and **look for a job**...

Now you're talking.

I find a position as a **mailboy** in a big office building.



Pretty soon I **work** my way up to a **sub-junior executive**... then a **junior executive**, and then an executive.

That's my son!



# D OF AMBITION

Because I like a **neat** house...and **hate** clutter...and because your **mother** went to a **garage sale** 3 hours ago...



...and we're gonna **need** all the room we can get for the **new garbage** she's bringing home!!



I'm gonna be the world's **greatest juggler** someday!



I gotta the **besta outfit** money can buy!



And the **besta jiggle-a jiggle** things...



And I-a **practice** everyday. There'sa **nothing** that'sa gonna **stop** me!!



My dad is **better** than **your** dad!

Oh yeah?

**YEAH!**



My dad says that he's got so much **drive** that **one day** he's gonna **make it** to the **top!**

Big deal! My dad made it to the **top** **already!**



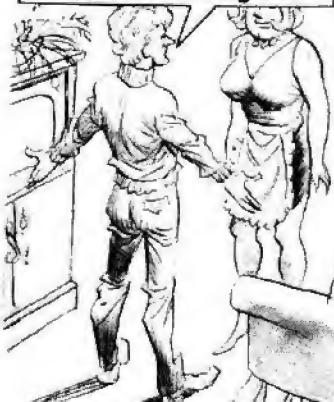
Yup—he's a **roofer!!**



And then the **economy** worsens and the company starts **laying off** people—and **who's** the **first** to go? —**ME!**—being the **newest executive**.



So, I **pack** my things and then walk the streets looking for a another job. But everyone says, "You're too **old** to be **starting** again!" So I go home, **dejected**, and where do I land up? —**here...****very depressed...**on this couch, **watching TV.**



Now I ask you ma—did you **raise** me so that I should sit here **10 years** from now **depressed**—or would you rather I sit here, right now, **very happy?!!**

Oh Benny! How selfish I've been. Forgive me?  
No sweat, ma.



Nothing but a lack of **talent!**









You know, we could use another **25** copies of this.

I'll get it for you **Mr. Sommers**. I was just on my way to the copier anyway to make sure it was still **plugged in**.



Here you go.

You know **Johnson**, you're a **great worker** with lots of **ambition**.

Thank you sir. My **goal** is to one day **claw my way** to the **top** of this **company**—like it shows in this **book**.



That's very **admirable**, but you **keep forgetting** one minor thing, **Johnson**...



You mean you **botched** the job and now we're gonna have to pay an electrician **double** to fix up your **mistake**?

No, Mildred, we **don't** need an electrician...

Hey, I'm **proud** of you **Harvey**.



We **need** the **fire department**—all I did was **reconnect** the **two wires** and...



But there's **one thing** that bothers me about your **enthusiasm**.

Why do you keep **pushing** the **sandwiches** so hard?

What?

Because what ever's **left over**, I'm gonna get stuck **eating** for lunch next week, and I hate **chopped liver** and **swiss cheese**!!



I'm the only **other** person **working** here.





**"...this  
sauce  
definitely  
tastes  
better..."**



**voted  
Mrs. Reenie Hartless during  
taste tests in Irvington, N.J.  
Auntie Dinger's won hands down.**

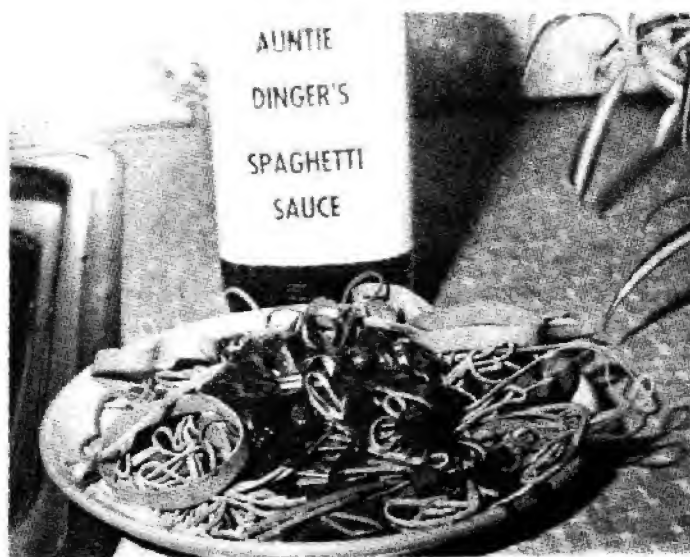


## **Housewives prefer Auntie Dinger's 5 to 1**

We didn't tell them they were eating rubber bands. That just shows how good Auntie Dinger's sauce is. If these housewives prefer rubber bands with Auntie Dinger's over real spaghetti with another sauce, then Auntie Dinger's **MUST** be good.

"My whole family loves Auntie Dinger's," raves Mrs. Frogsucker. "On spaghetti, in salads or all by itself as a midafternoon snack!"

**AUNTIE DINGER'S—  
Fine Quality Sauce For Nearly  
A Quarter Of A Decade**

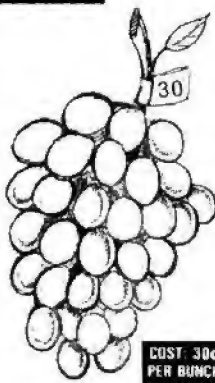
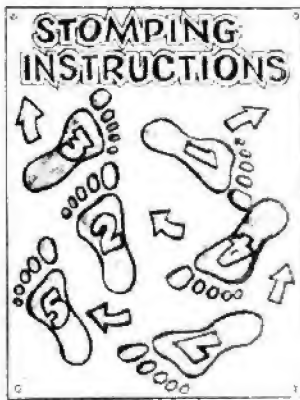


## THE ECONOMY OUTDOOR CONCERT DATE





## THE ECONOMY WINE-MAKING KIT



COST: 30c  
PER BUNCH  
OF GRAPES

## ECONOMY DISCO ENTERTAINMENT



Open-kitchen cabinets help create illusion of flashing lights. Steaming kettles serve as a fog machine.

COST: NOTHING

## THE ECONOMY NEW YORK VACATION

Have two friends mug you on a dark, deserted street.



COST: NOTHING  
RETURN PURCHASED  
SKI-MASKS TO  
STORE FOR CASH  
REFUND

## THE ECONOMY ROME VACATION



Pinch your date at least once every ten minutes while consuming an authentic Italian delicacy.

COST: 80c  
TWO SLICES OF  
PIZZA or 40c

## THE ECONOMY OCEANSIDE VACATION

Pour oil slick on your bath tub water.



COST: NOTHING  
SCRAPE OIL FROM  
GARAGE FLOOR

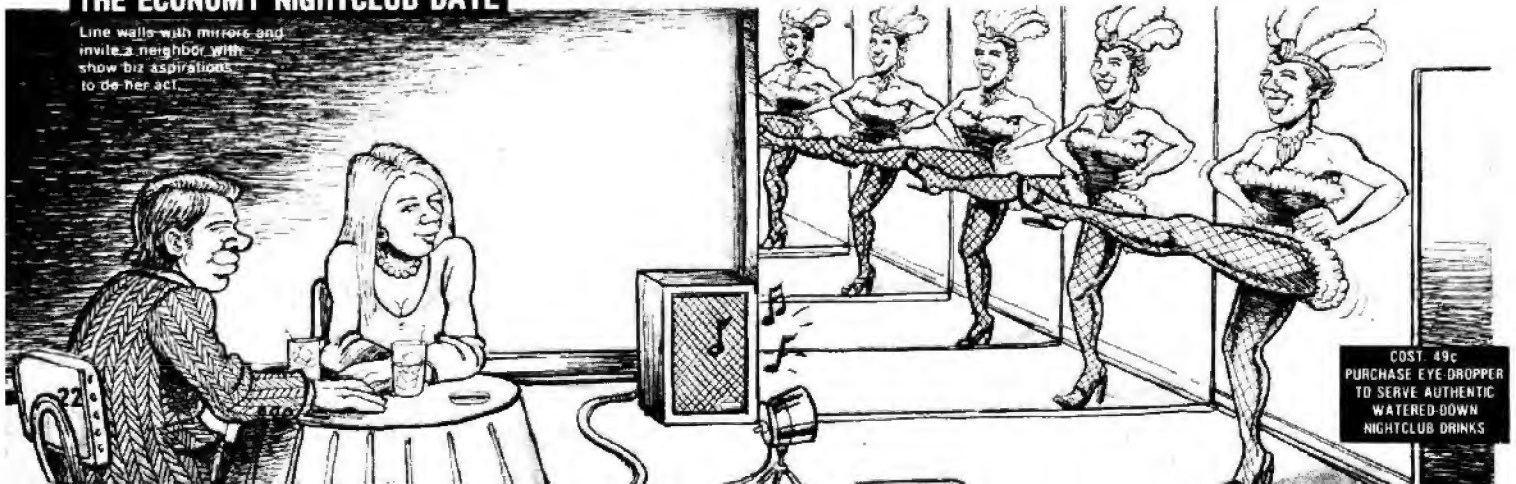
## THE ECONOMY WINTER SKIING VACATION



COST: NOTHING  
BORROW LADDER AND  
BROOMS FROM NEIGHBOR

## THE ECONOMY NIGHTCLUB DATE

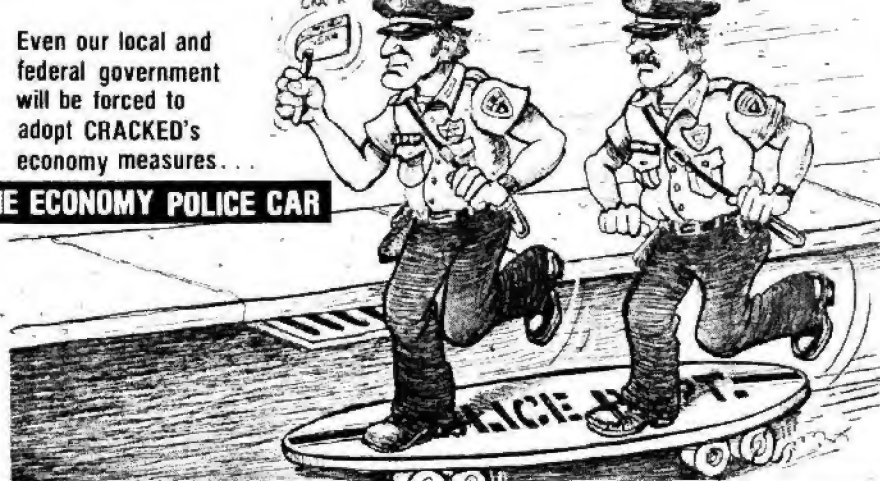
Line walls with mirrors and invite a neighbor with show-biz aspirations to do her act.



COST: 49c  
PURCHASE EYE DROPPER  
TO SERVE AUTHENTIC  
WATERED-DOWN  
NIGHTCLUB DRINKS

Even our local and federal government will be forced to adopt CRACKED's economy measures...

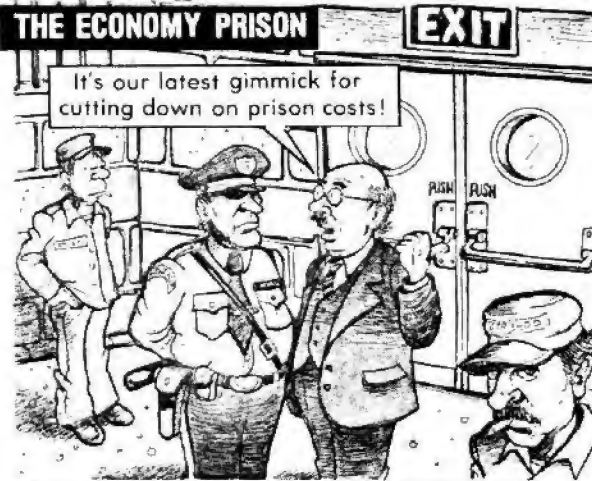
### THE ECONOMY POLICE CAR



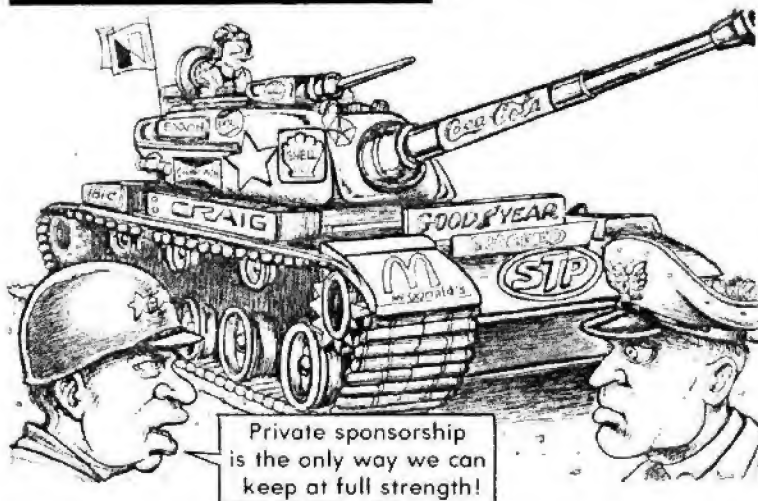
### THE ECONOMY PRISON

EXIT

It's our latest gimmick for cutting down on prison costs!



### THE ECONOMY ARMED FORCES



### THE ECONOMY CONDEMNED MAN'S LAST WISH

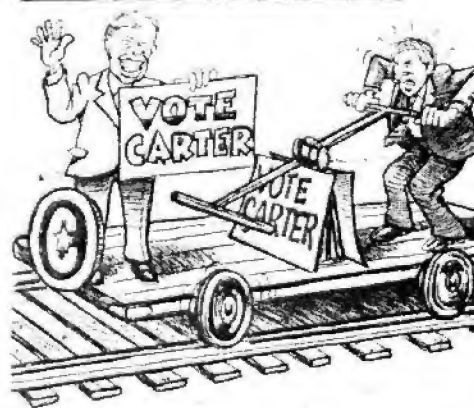
With your Big Mac you get a choice of coffee, tea or 7-UP!



### THE PRESIDENT'S ECONOMY YACHT

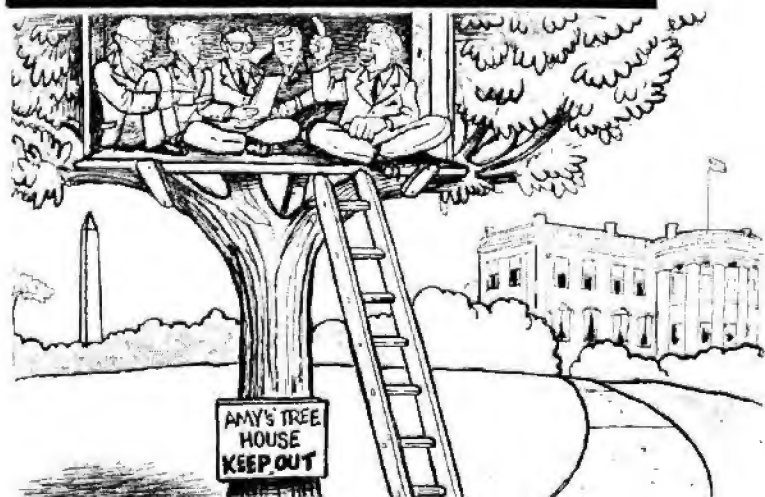
### THE PRESIDENT'S ECONOMY LIMOUSINE

### THE PRESIDENT'S ECONOMY CAMPAIGN TRAIN



### THE PRESIDENT'S ECONOMY WEEKEND RETREAT

### THE PRESIDENT'S ECONOMY SOUVENIRS

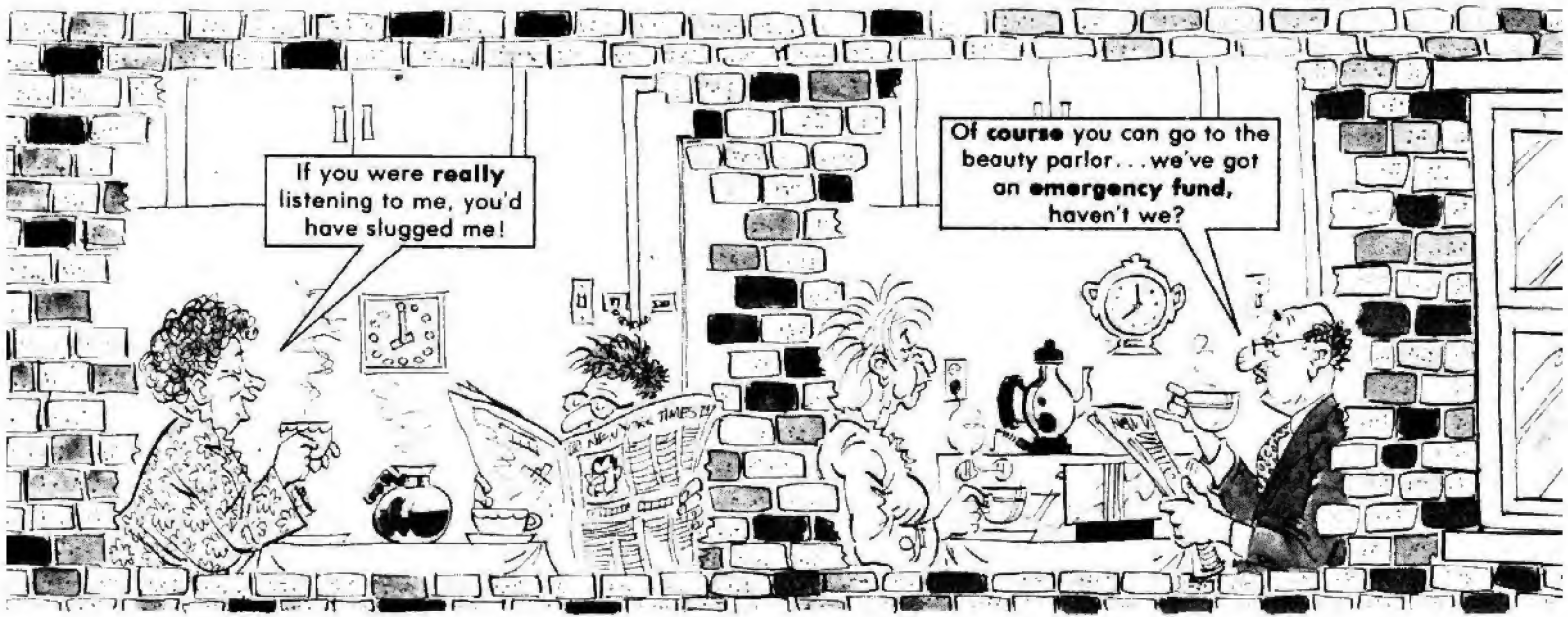




# THE CRACKED WORLD



# OF MARRIAGE



CRACKED is telling Lon Chaney Jr. not to wolf his food down!





I'm going to make something special for your birthday tonight, dear. It should keep me busy all day.



LATER



Hi, dear. Go ahead and ask me what's for dinner.



I don't care what it is as long as there's plenty of ketchup!



No, I **never** eat lunch. I just **lick** my thumb everytime I serve a bowl of soup!



Somehow I think a 25th anniversary deserves **more** than a pepperoni **pizzal**!

Okay, I'll order **two cokes!**



My compliments to the chef!

He'd make a great **Henry the Eighth!**

How come you have me to watch my **ch** since I **increas** **life insurance**

You'd **never** believe that when I met him he was one of the beautiful people!

RESERVED FOR GEN. AND MRS. TOM THUMB

Evelyn, promise me you'll never **leave** me!

Eat, drink and be merry, dear... tomorrow **mother's** coming for a month!

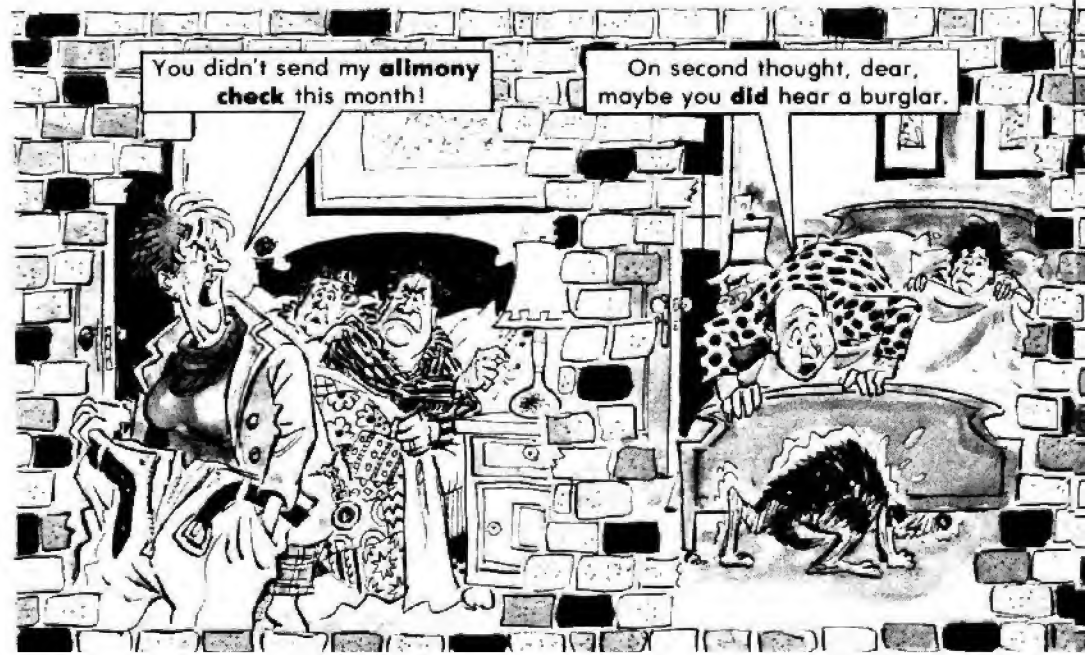
Remember that speeding ticket I got? I decided to take the **30 days!**



What's **wrong** with us, Eunice. We're the **only** ones from the old crowd that **aren't** divorced.

You didn't send my **alimony check** this month!

On second thought, dear, maybe you **did** hear a burglar.

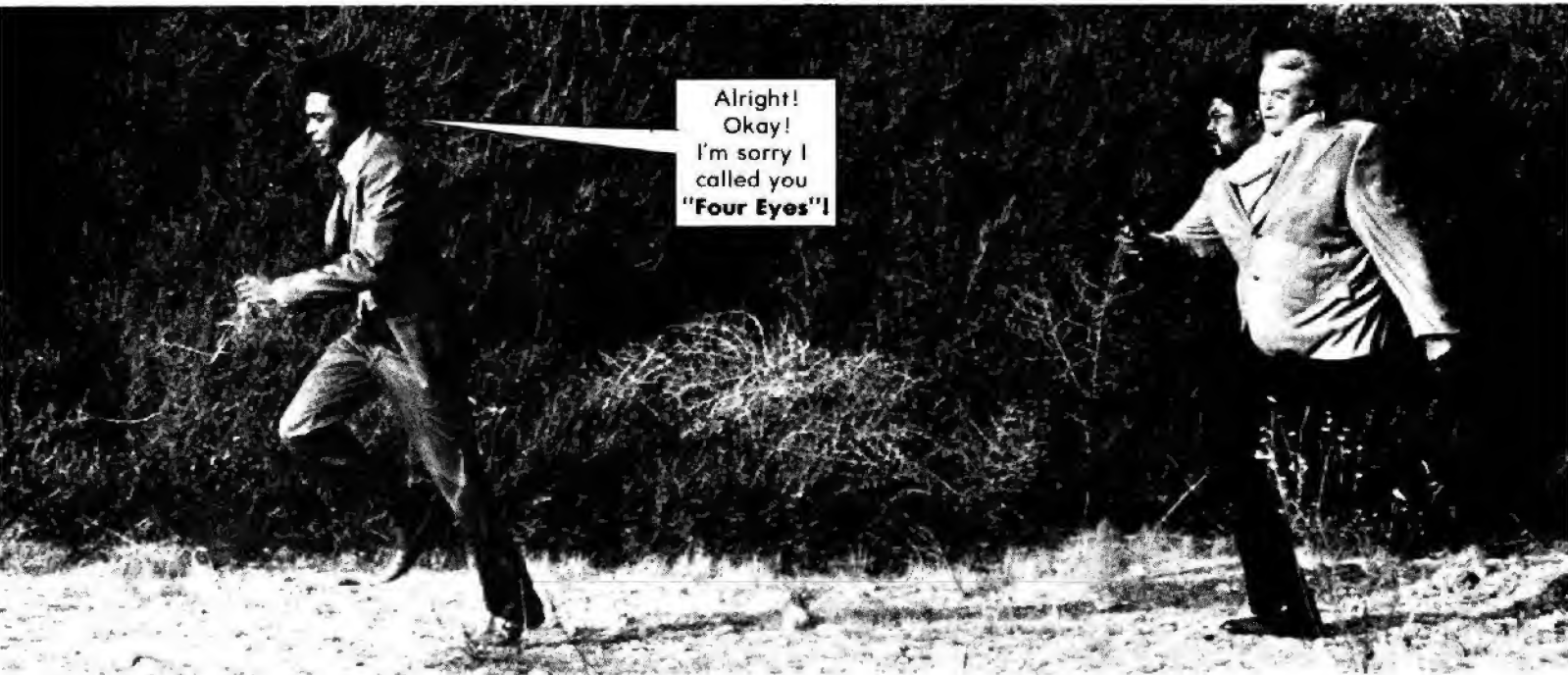








# THE LAST OF THE CRACKED LENS





Listen Admiral.  
I know my customers.  
If I thought your  
**chocolate-covered  
barnacles** would  
sell, I'd buy them!



That's why I **love** New York, George.  
**Pigeon hunting** is in season  
all year round.



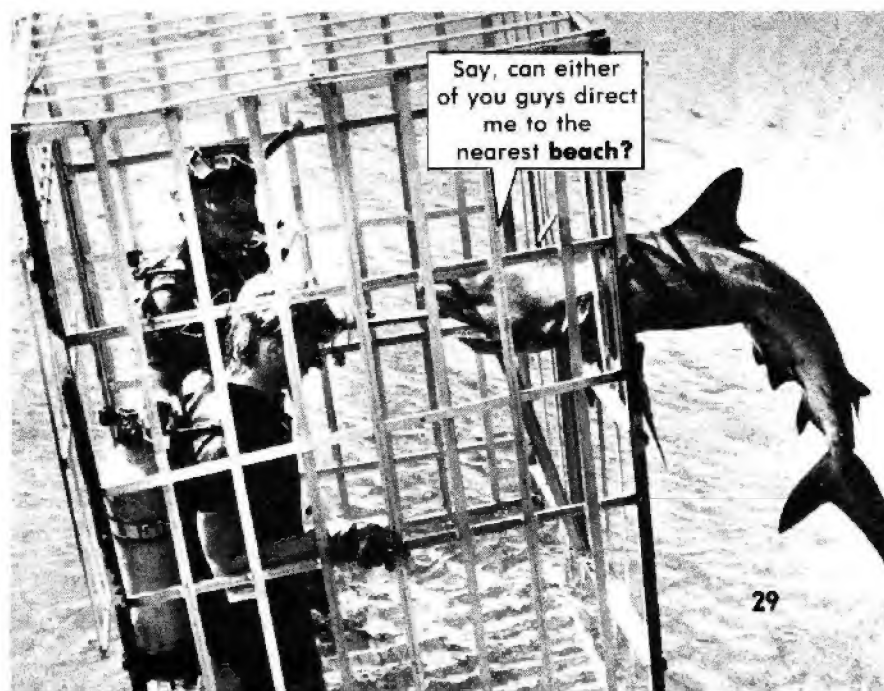
Hey wait! This ain't  
**Kennedy airport!**



Something tells  
me you don't do  
**much** horseback  
riding!



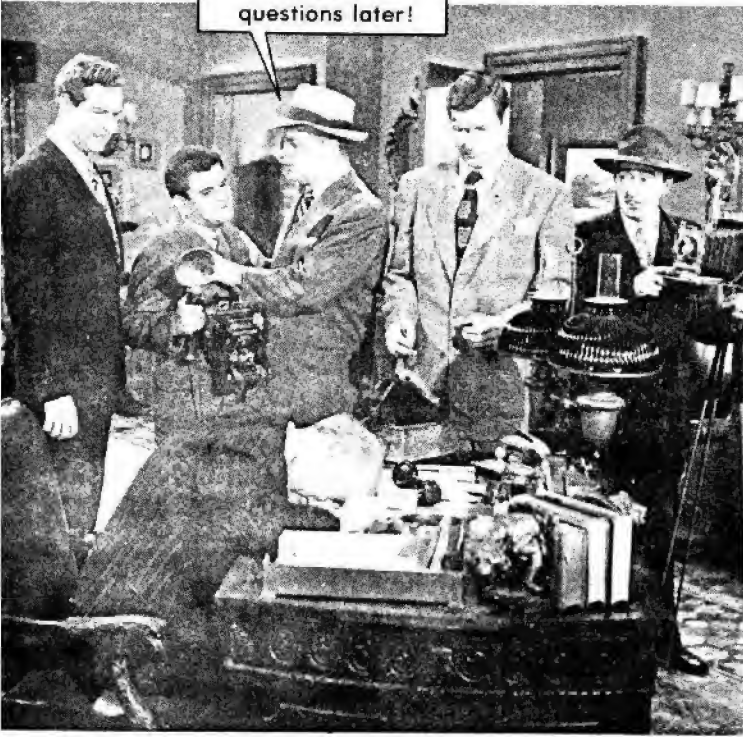
I knew I shouldn't  
have **eaten** that  
**last slice** of  
pizza!



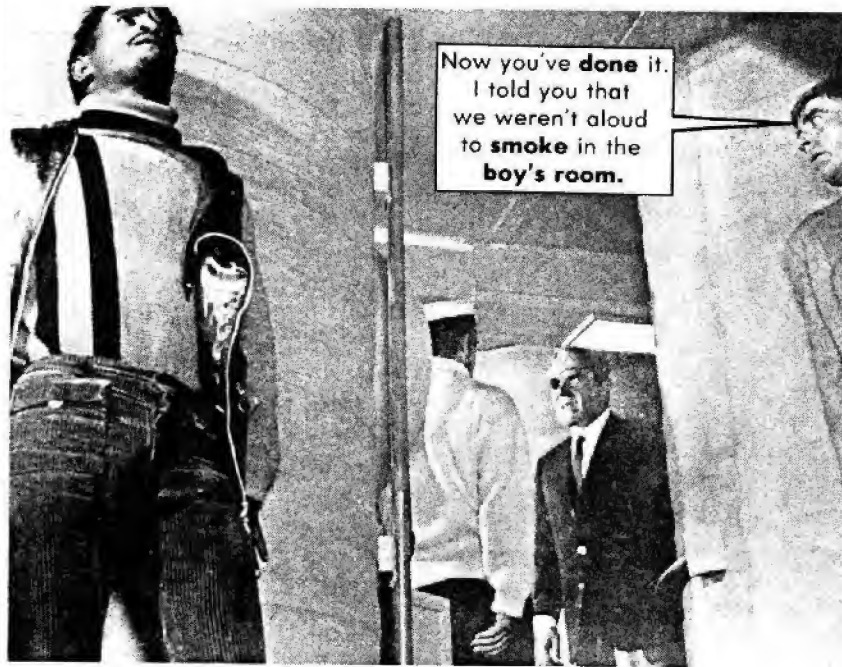
Say, can either  
of you guys direct  
me to the  
nearest **beach**?



I'm sorry gentlemen. The **governor's** had a **rough** day! He'll be happy to answer all your questions later!



Well, goodbye now, Nora. Don't forget to **write**.

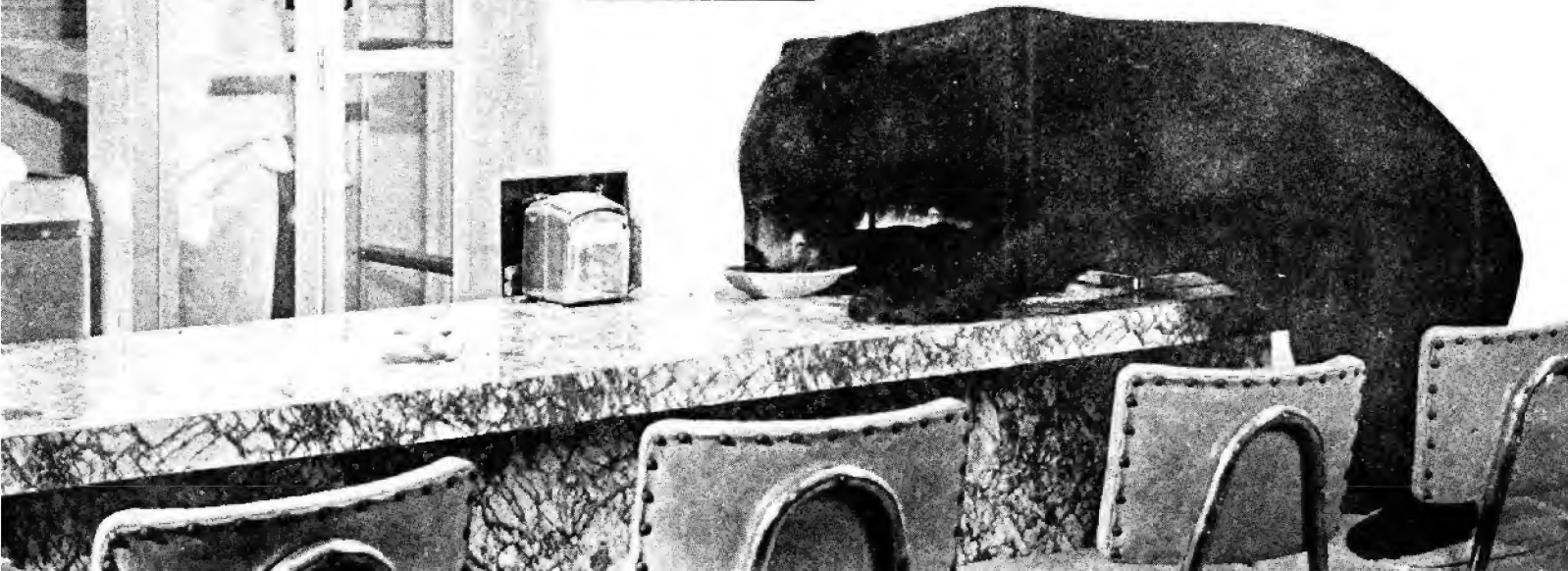


Now you've **done** it. I told you that we weren't aloud to **smoke** in the **boy's** room.



Yeah, he's here—but he's on his **lunch break** right now. Ya wanna **hold on?!!**

CRACKED is calling a thunderstorm a rain of terror!





Wake up  
Mr. Martin.  
**Time** for  
your **shot!**

Excuse me,  
but do your  
**parents** know  
you're **out**  
this **late?**

CRACKED is thinking a bath house attendant makes his living sponging off others!



Oh, that reminds me,  
Chet—I think I  
**left** the **oven** on.





Gee Dad! Can't you  
get your **own**  
glass of water  
for once?



You can come  
**out** now, honey!  
It's just the  
boys from  
the I.R.S.

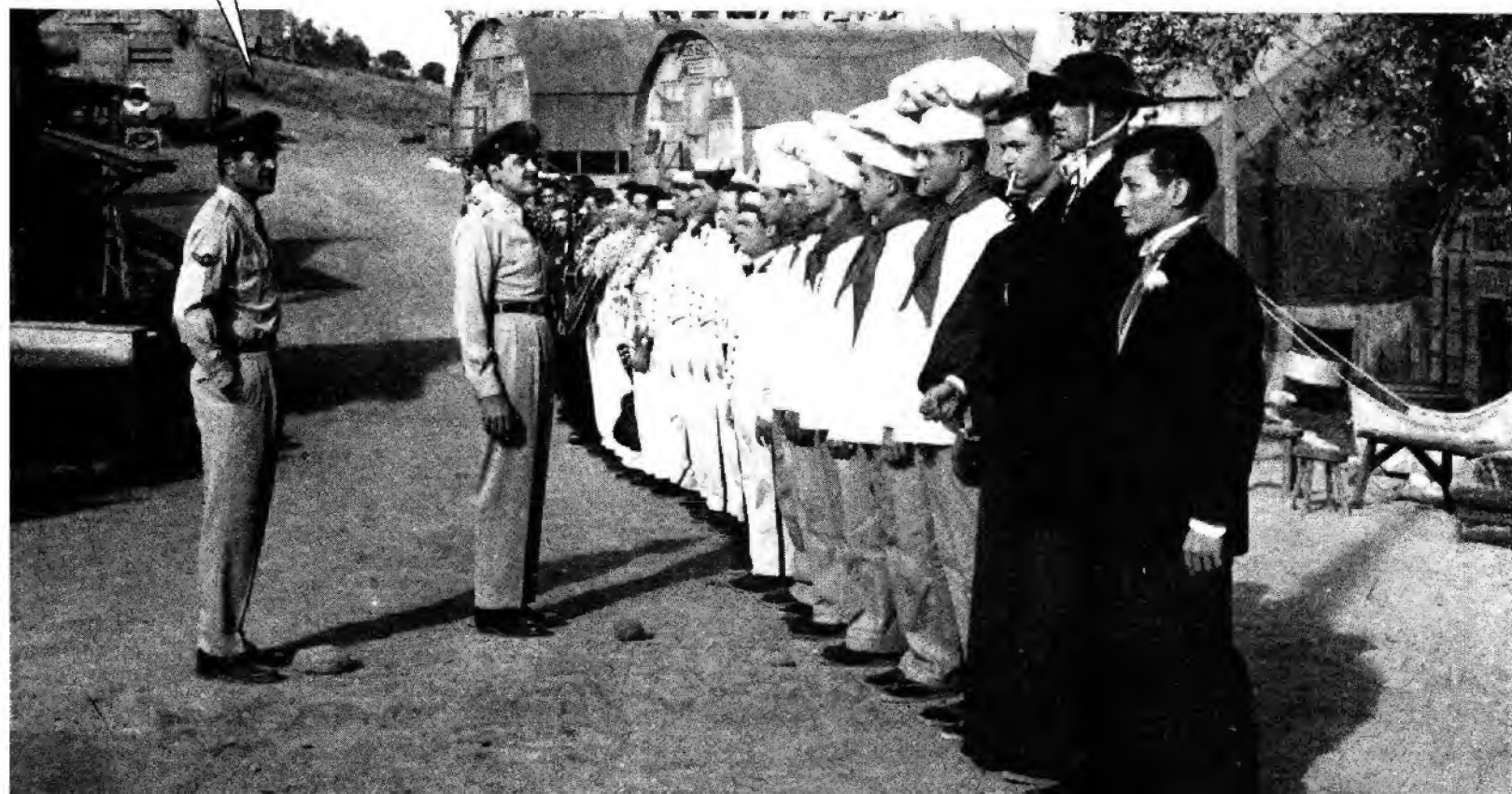


CRACKED is thinking sheep are a bathier!



Uh, if you don't mind,  
Mr. Martin, I think my wife's  
had **enough artificial respiration**  
**lessons** for today!

You men have been with us for  
**three weeks** now, and we think  
it's about time you were told  
about the **Air Force dress code!**



Ha! Ha!  
That'll **teach** him  
to park in a  
No Parking  
zone!



A **McDonald's**? Sure.  
There's one down the  
road about a half-a-mile!



Uh gee, Miss Luke.  
We was just  
wondering if  
you could  
give us all  
a **ride** into  
**town**.



CRACKED is chewing  
a hat to cap your teeth!





# YOU'RE GOING A LITTLE



You're hitch-hiking and refuse to accept a ride in any car that's not air conditioned!



You ask a famous author to autograph his latest book... which you borrowed from the library!



You rob a bank and then ask the teller to give you a free calendar!



You ask a clothing store owner to give you a free T-shirt because the one you bought six years ago is getting frayed!



You borrow your neighbor's lawn mower, break it, then tell him to get it fixed immediately so you can finish mowing!



You win a weekend trip to a luxury resort, but squawk because the TV set in your hotel room is only black and white!



You pay for your supermarket purchases of \$42.88 in pennies!



You ask your mother to call the school and tell them you won't be in that day because you have eyestrain... from watching too much TV the night before!

# TOO FAR WHEN . . .



You tell the IRS that you can't pay your income tax because you're saving money to play the slot machines in Las Vegas!



You go through seven red lights and tell the traffic cop you just wanted to see if he was alert!



You go door to door soliciting charity contributions for oil-well owners in the OPEC countries!



You ask your girlfriend to brush off all those long blond hairs from your jacket . . . and she's a brunette!



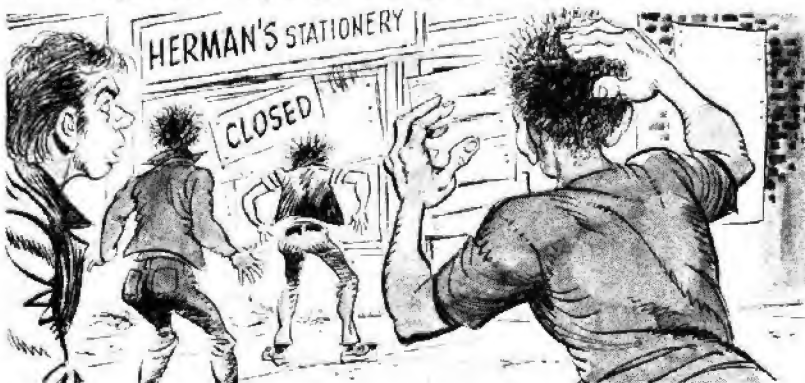
You drop out of school after the 8th grade and then give lectures on 'How to Make the Most of Your Future'!



You go into the "Customers Not Permitted" area of a garage while your car is being fixed . . . and then squawk to the manager because you got some grease on your shoes!



You keep a girl waiting an hour before you show up for your date . . . and then try to make a play for her sister!



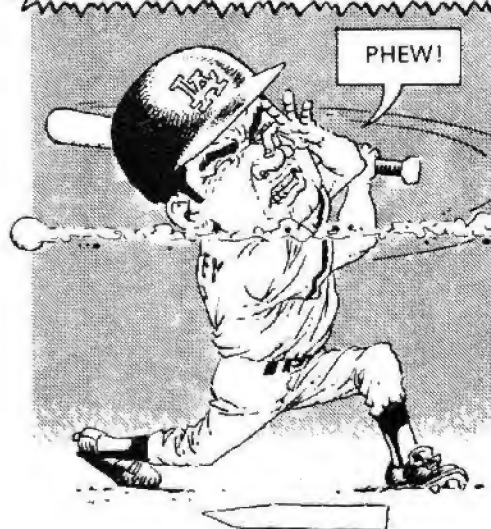
You and your gang swipe things from a neighborhood shop every day after school . . . and then complain when the store owner goes out of business!



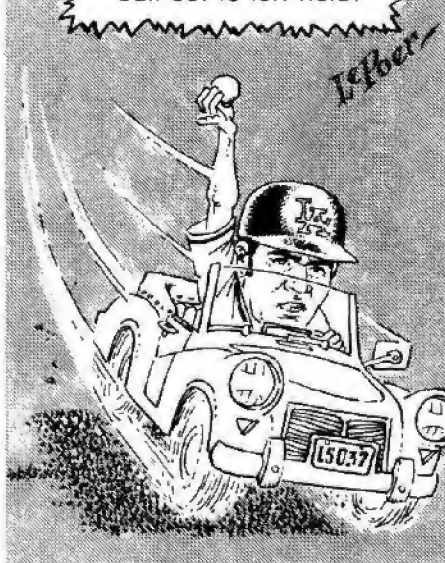
If you thought the '78 World Series was exciting on TELEVISION . . .  
 you should have caught it on the RADIO! Without the TV picture, it's a  
 whole different ballgame for those fans imaginative enough to make

# LITERAL INTERPRETATIONS OF BASEBALL EXPRESSIONS

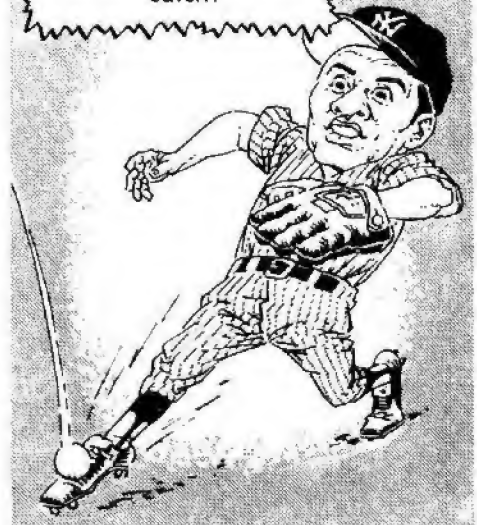
Garvey swings at Guidry's first pitch  
 . . . it's a foul ball!



Guidry's next delivery  
 . . . Garvey drives the  
 ball out to left field!



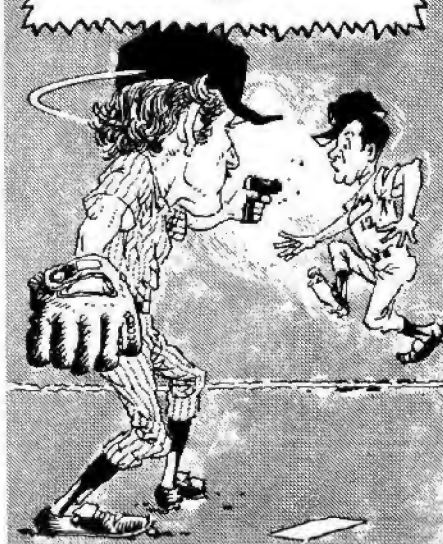
It's going to drop . . . no!  
 Roy White with a  
 brilliant shoestring  
 catch!



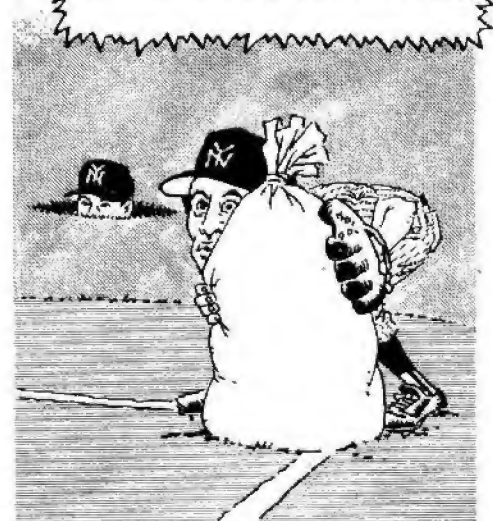
Guidry delivers to Baker  
 . . . and he drills the  
 ball!



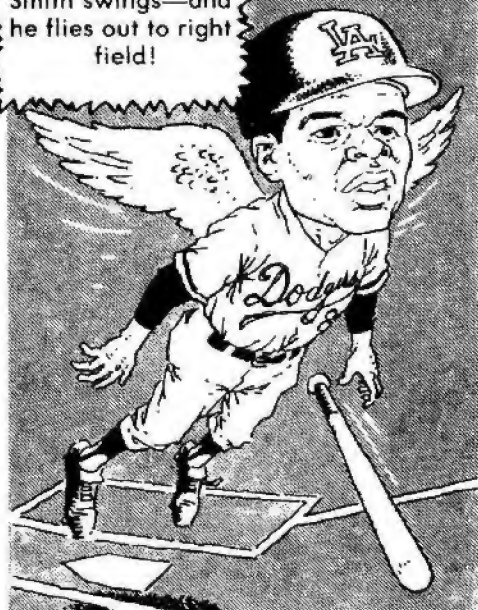
Baker takes a lead off first  
 and—uh oh! Guidry picks him  
 off!



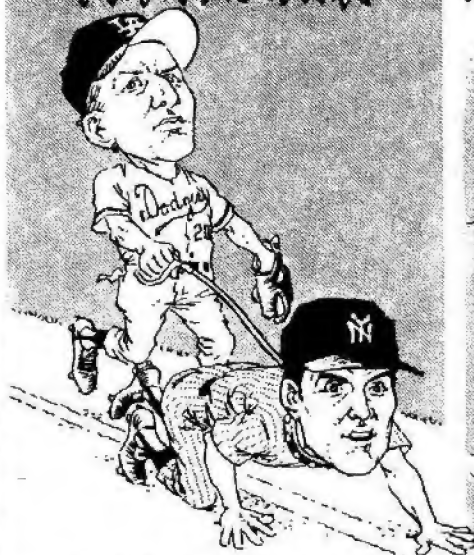
Two men dead—and Reggie Smith  
 is up. Dent is playing deep in  
 the hole; Randolph behind the bag.



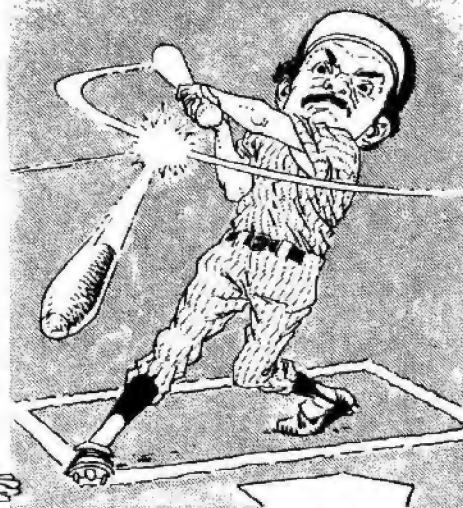
Smith swings—and he flies out to right field!



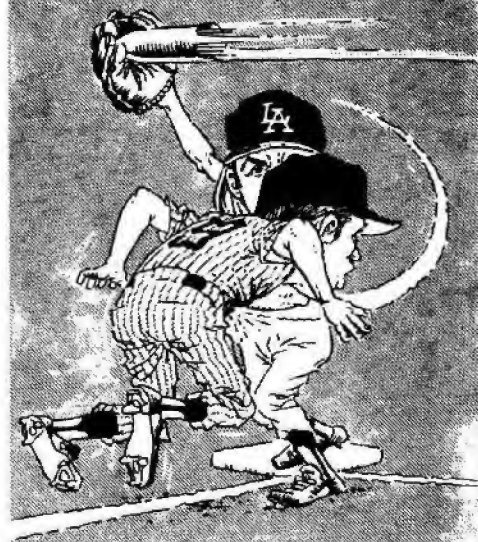
Ball four—Sutton walks Graig Nettles.



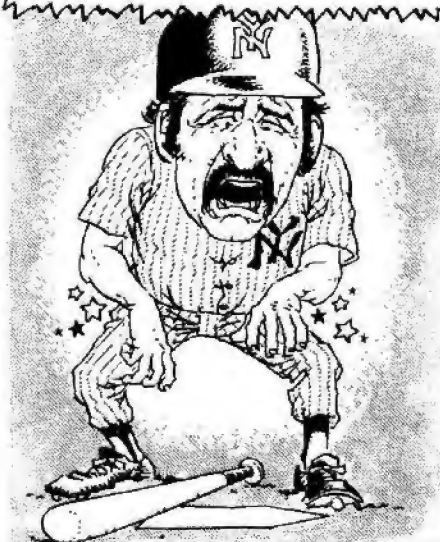
Reggie Jackson at bat—and he hits a bullet!



But it's caught by Garvey—and he doubles Nettles up at first!



Munson half swings—it's a strike, the umpire says! He broke his wrists!



Sutton now facing Lou Piniella, the clean-up hitter ... Munson is running on the pitch!



Base hit! That's all for Sutton ... Doug Rau comes out of the bullpen to put out the fire!



Rivers steps in the bucket—the pitch—STRIKE! Rau threw smoke that time!



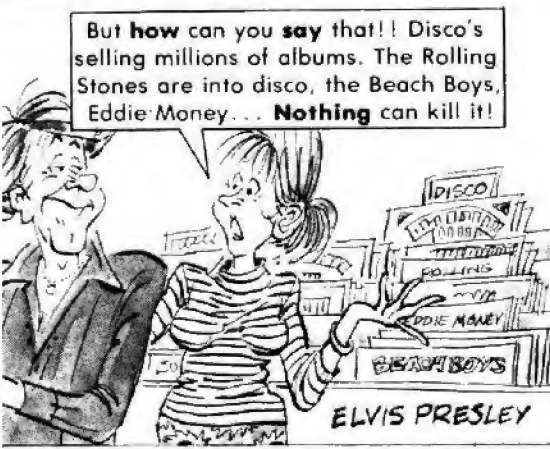
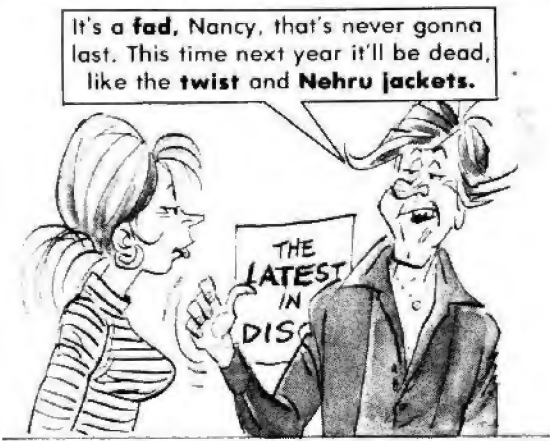
Rau delivers the two strike pitch—and fans Rivers!



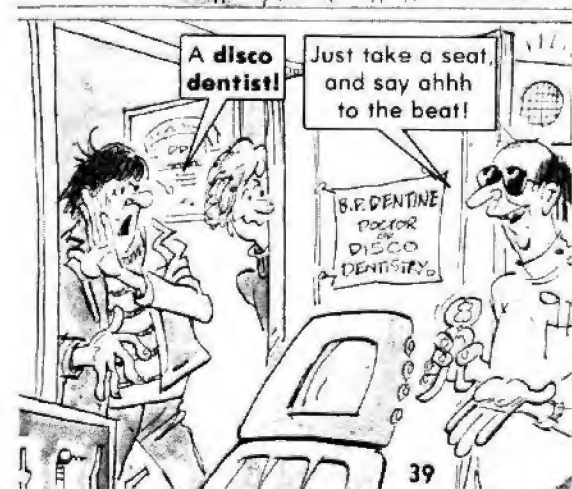
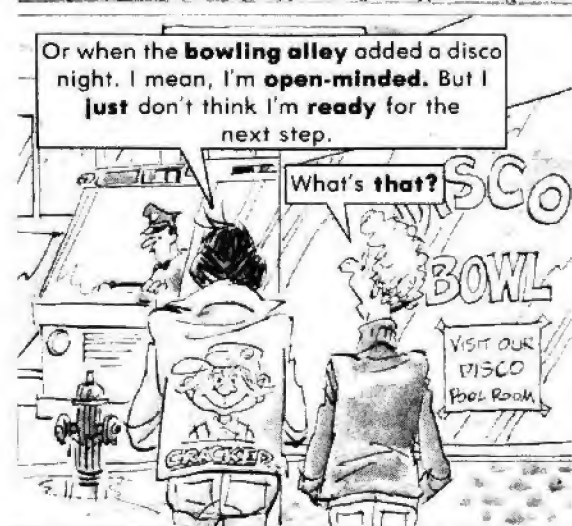
THE END



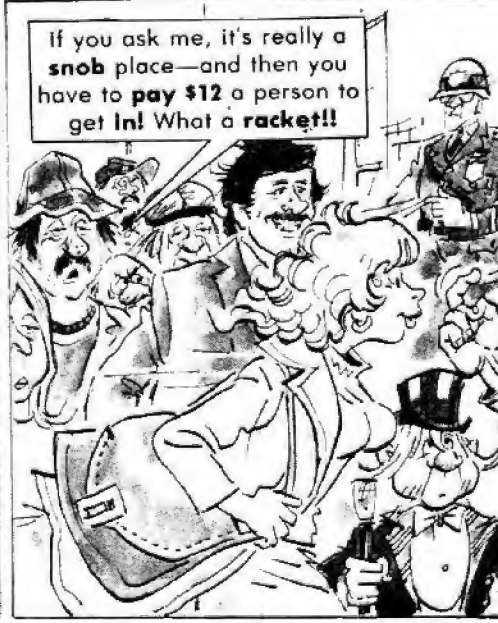
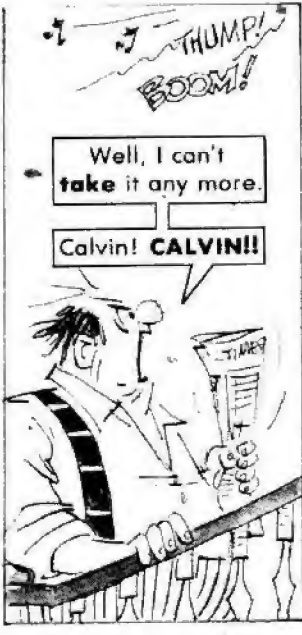
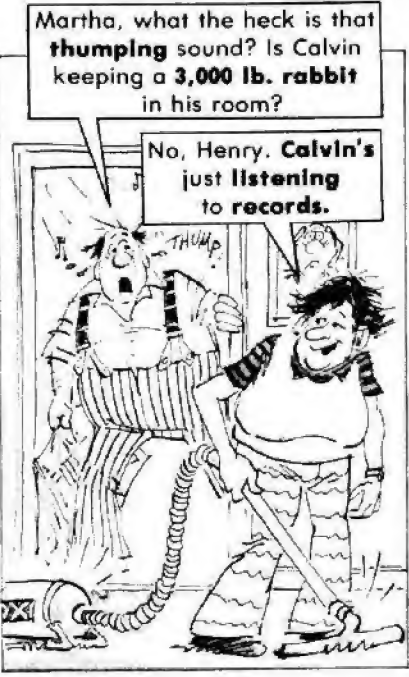
# THE CRACKED WORLD



# OF DISCO







Aw Dad! I **gotta**. It's **disco** and in order to feel the music, I gotta turn it up so my **whole body** can enjoy it!



Yeah, well, I can understand that, but, you see, I can feel the music **too** and I **hate** it! Listen, do me a favor and **wear** your **earphones**.



But Dad...

I am!!



You know, your brother **reminds** me of someone.

How 'bout the guy from **Saturday Night Fever**?



My brother saw that movie **12 times** and ever since he's been going to disco's and talking with a **Brooklyn** accent.



You know, I never realized how **loud** one of these places really was, but after 4 hours, I don't think I can **take** it any longer.



Steve, you're getting **old**. This place is **no louder** than say the place where I **work**.



And **where** do you work?

The **M and A Boiler Factory!**



He even went out and bought a **white suit**, **open neck shirt** and **disco scarf**. All he needs is **one more thing** to look exactly like Travolta himself.

What's **that**?



But I got news for you! Looking at the couples that they choose, I think it's safe to say you and Barbara will **never** make it inside.



Exactly.

They **why** do you drag her out here every week and make her stand in line for two hours?



Simple.

For a guy in **my financial** set-up, it's the **only** date I can **afford**!!



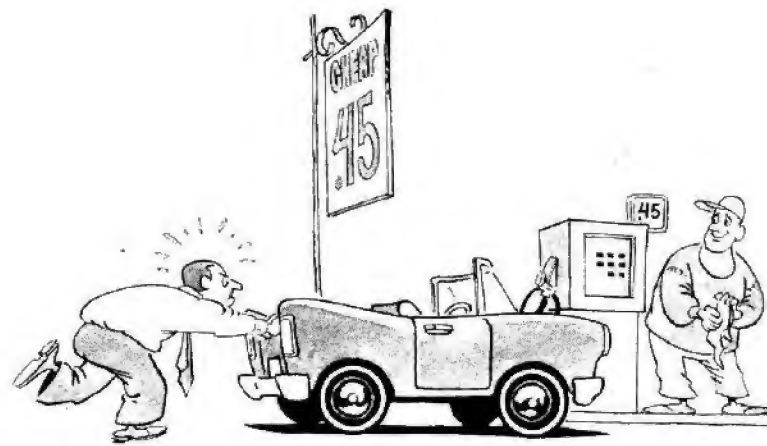
A good **plastic surgeon**!!





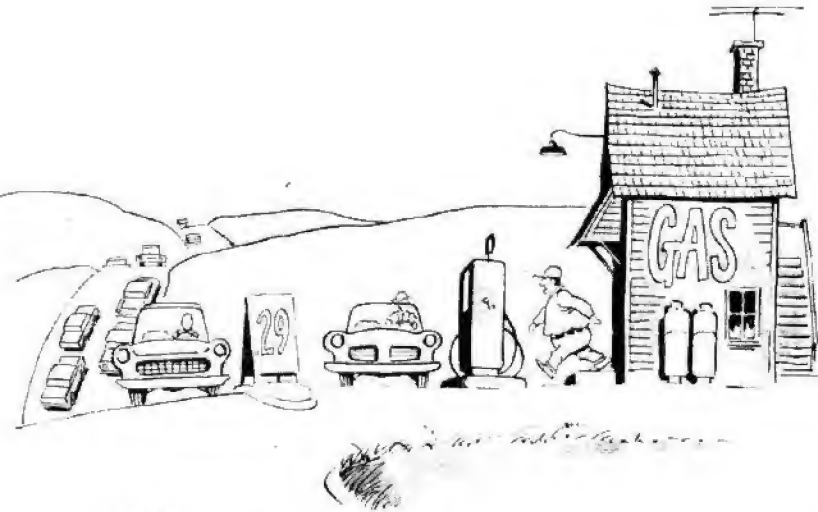
# TEN LITTLE DRIVERS

(Representing millions more)



1974:

Eight little drivers . . .  
To keep their cars alive  
They had to shell out now each time  
A painful 45.



1969:

Ten little drivers . . .  
When gasoline was sought,  
The price was 29 cents for  
Each gallon that they bought.



1975:

Seven little drivers . . .  
To put it in the tank,  
With gas at over half a buck,  
You had to own a bank.



1973:

Nine little drivers . . .  
The Mideast was at war,  
So Arabs upped the gas price to  
Some 40 cents or more.



1976:

Six little drivers . . .  
Then OPEC played more tricks:  
They pleaded poverty and jumped  
The price to 56.



1978:

Five little drivers . . .  
Their wallets had some dents.  
The pump cost kept on rising to  
Well over 60 cents.



1979:

Four little drivers . . .  
Bemoaned their forlorn state.  
The Saudi squeeze, Iran oil freeze—  
Gas jumped to 98.



1980:

Three little drivers . . .  
Stared at the pumps and swore.  
The highways weren't so crowded now  
'Cause gas was one buck four.



1985:

Two little drivers . . .  
(The only ones you see).  
The roads are clear, but there's no cheer;  
The price is 3.03.



1989:

One little driver . . .  
His car he cannot run.  
At ten bucks per, it will not stir,  
So then there'll be none.



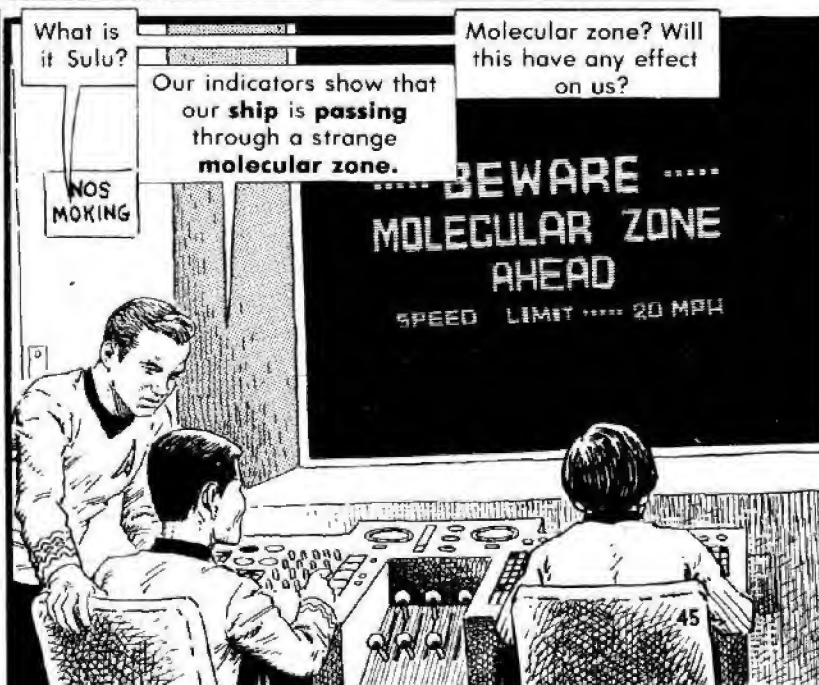
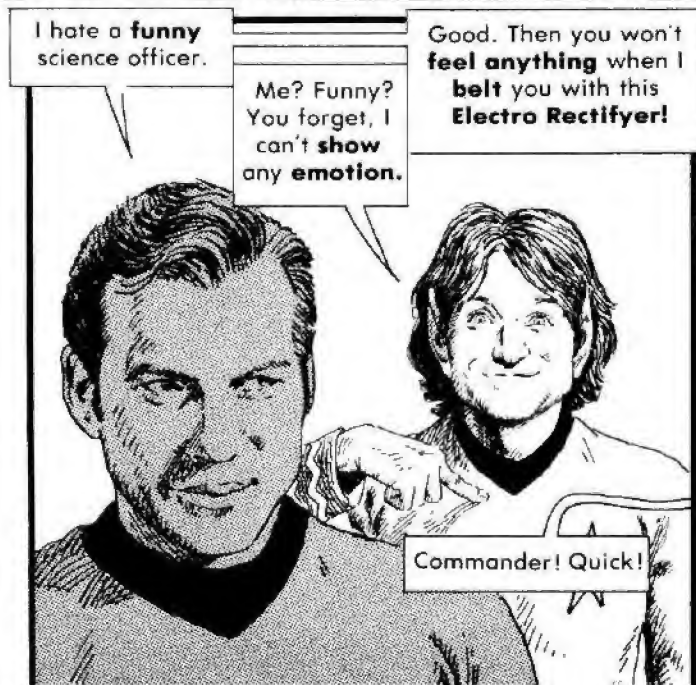
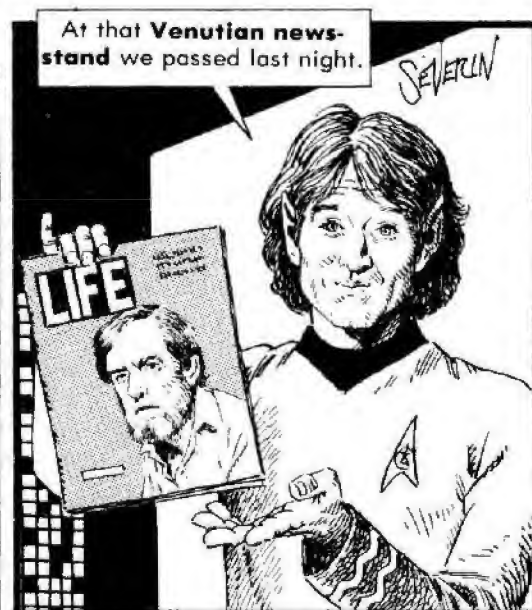
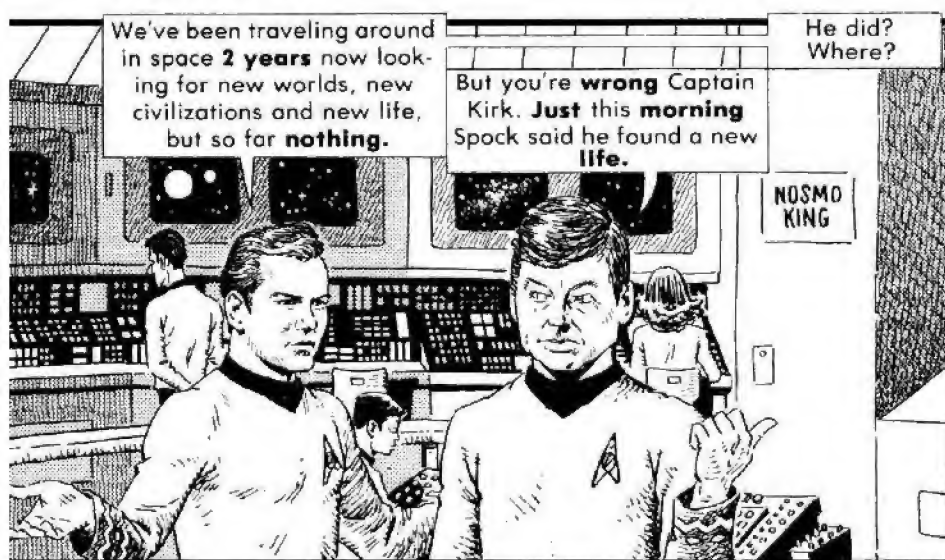
# ONE AFTERNOON IN A PLASTIC SURGEON'S OFFICE



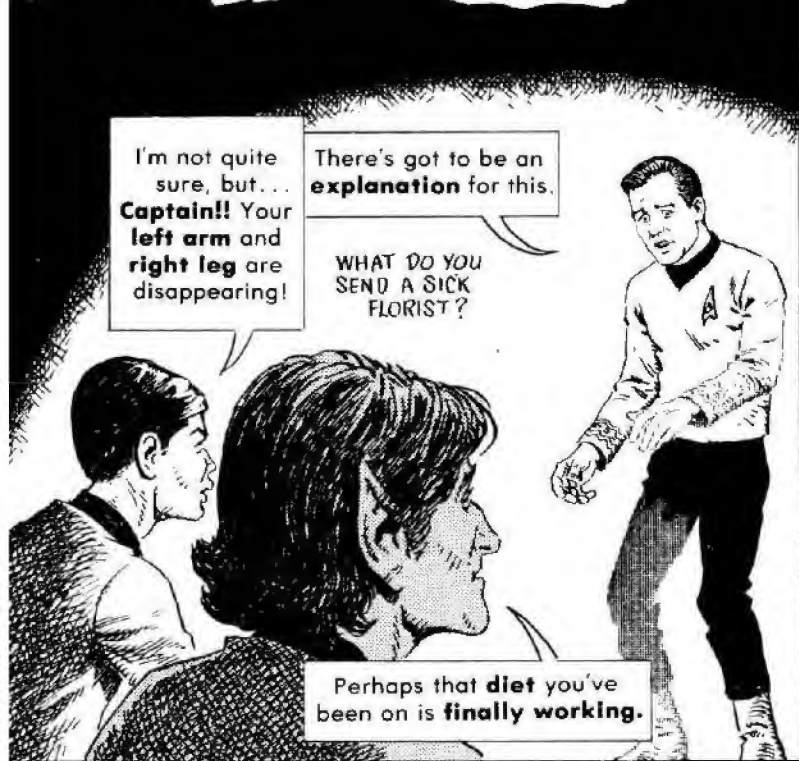
Each week, millions watch that alien from Ork get into one predicament after another and no matter how ludicrous, we laugh at it. Well, we got to thinking what this character would be like if he had been cast in other great shows and films of the past—and you can bet that when we started thinking like that, an article is bound to crop up on the subject. In fact, it's our next offering to you entitled

# IF MORK APPEARED IN OTHER TV SHOWS AND MOVIES

## STAR TREK





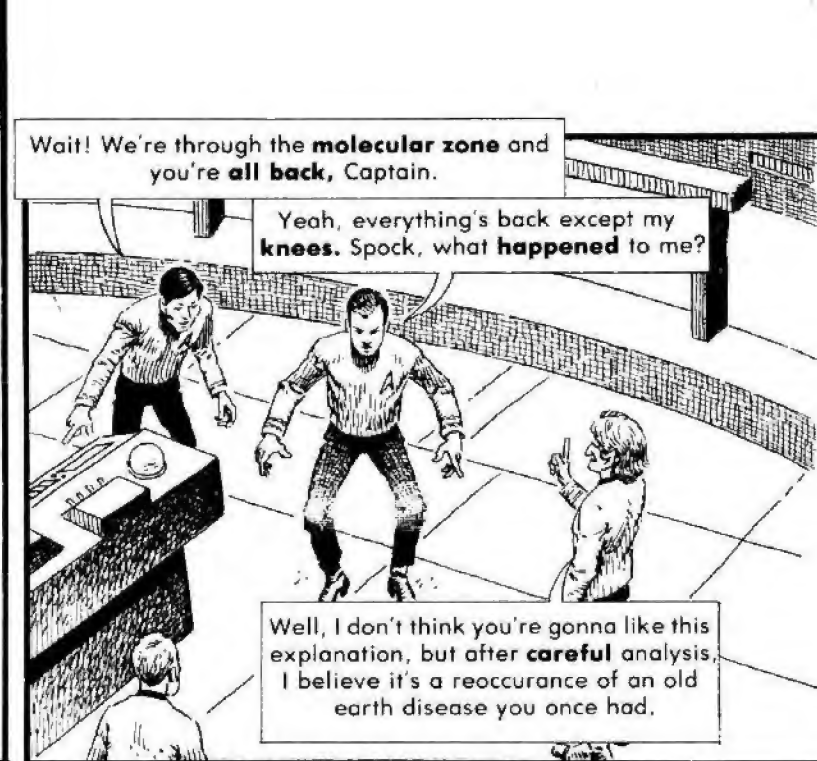


I'm not quite sure, but... **Captain!!** Your **left arm** and **right leg** are disappearing!

There's got to be an **explanation** for this.

WHAT DO YOU SEND A SICK FLORIST?

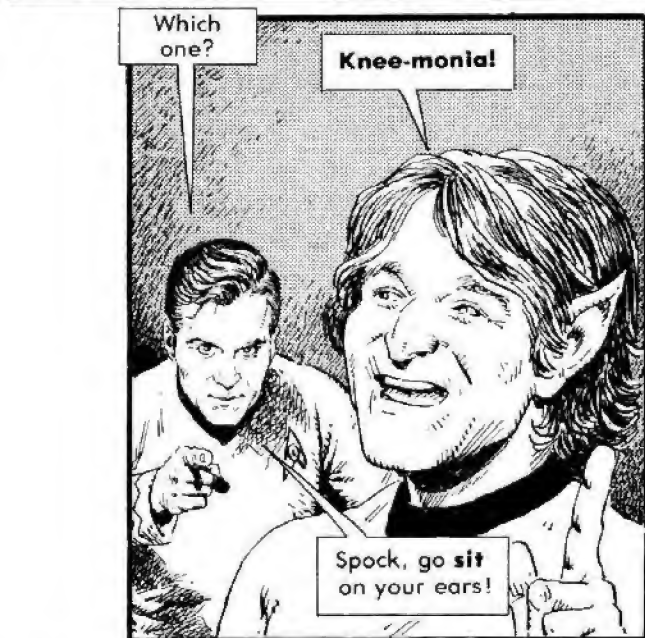
Perhaps that **diet** you've been on is **finally** working.



Wait! We're through the **molecular zone** and you're **all back**, Captain.

Yeah, everything's back except my **knees**. Spock, what **happened** to me?

Well, I don't think you're gonna like this explanation, but after **careful** analysis, I believe it's a reoccurrence of an old earth disease you once had.



Which one?

**Knee-monial!**

Spock, go **sit** on your ears!

## KING KONG

The reason we called you sir, is that we've **located** your **ape**.



My gosh! Kong's on the **82nd floor** of the **World Trade Center** heading for the **observa-tion deck**.

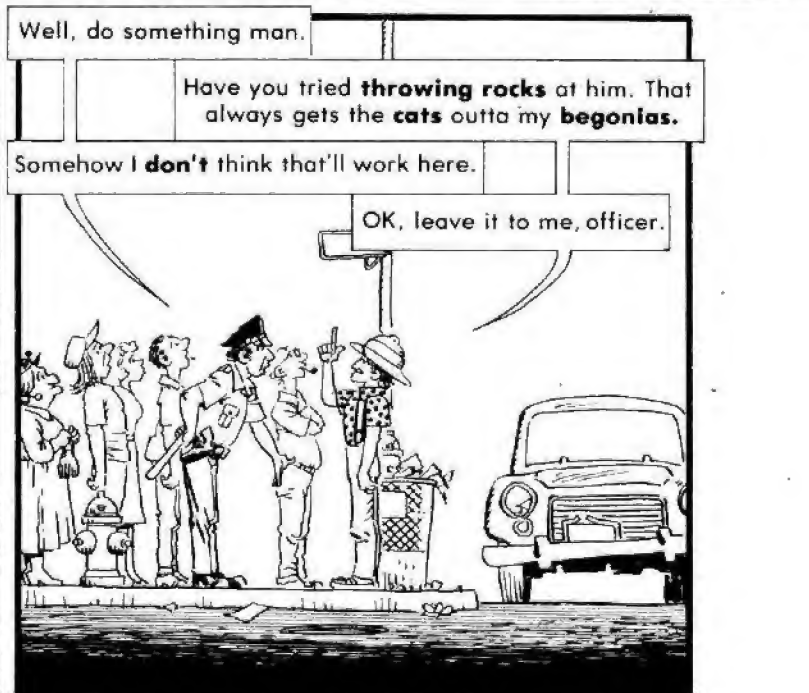
Do you know **what** he's doing up there?

Probably trying to **avoid** paying the **\$2.00** they charge to use the elevator.



Well, we've got to get him down.

I agree. It's **spring** and if he starts **shedding** up there... well, there won't be a **Mexican hairless** or **bald person** left in this city.

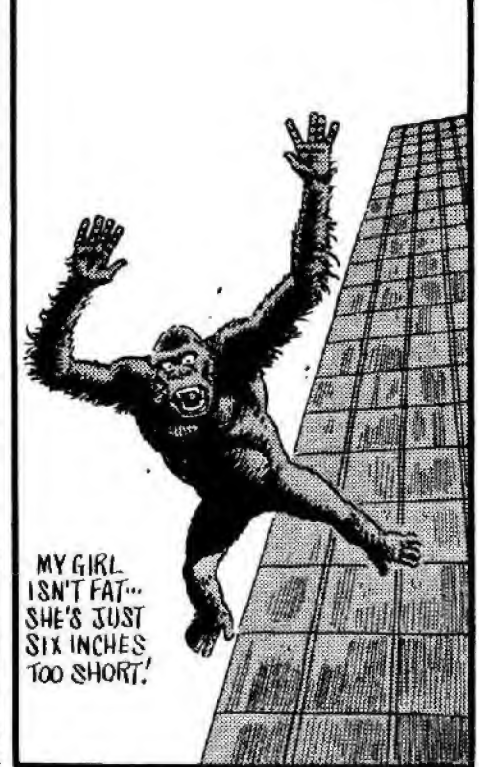


Well, do something man.

Have you tried **throwing rocks** at him. That always gets the **cats** outta my **begonias**.

Somehow I **don't** think that'll work here.

OK, leave it to me, officer.



## GONE WITH THE WIND

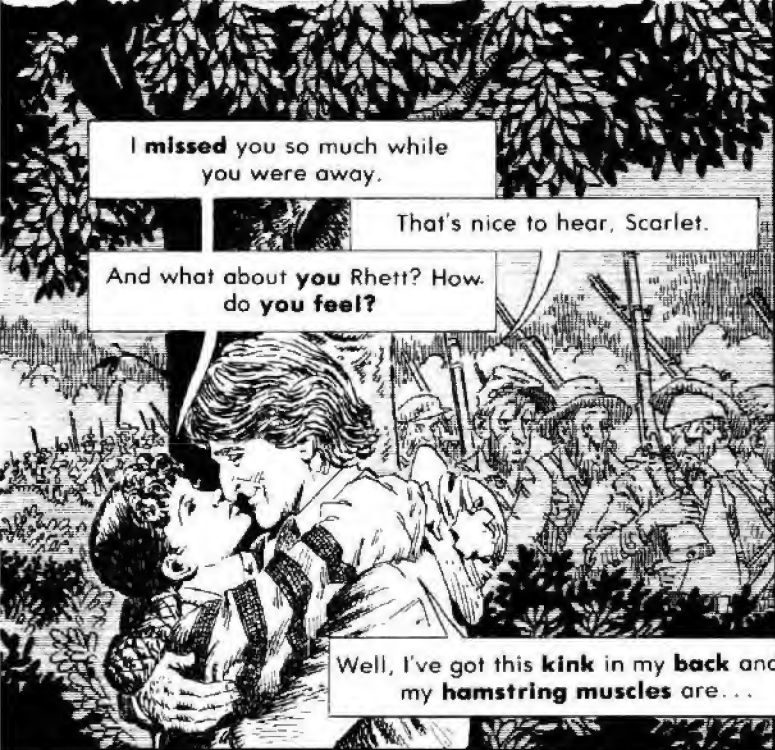
Oh, Rhett. Just look what those Yankees did to my plantation.

I warned you **Scarlet**. I told you not to hire **baseball players** to pick your **cotton**. But would you listen? **Nooooooo!**

These past few years have been so hard. Do you think we'll ever see another war like this again in the south?

Another **Civil War**? I doubt it. It's very hard to get soldiers to say "May I" before they shoot at you.



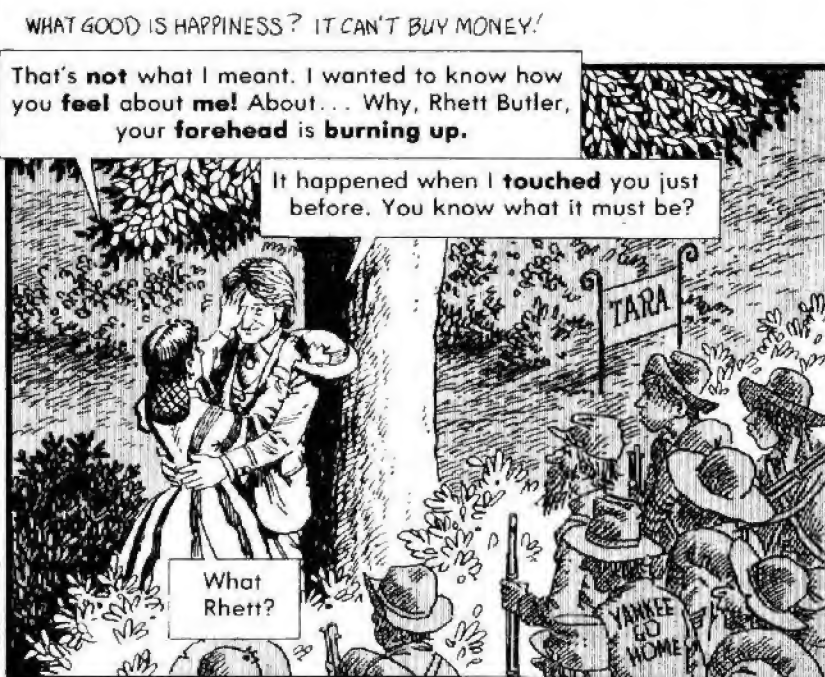


I **missed** you so much while you were away.

And what about **you** Rhett? How do **you** feel?

That's nice to hear, Scarlett.

Well, I've got this **kink** in my **back** and my **hamstring muscles** are...



WHAT GOOD IS HAPPINESS? IT CAN'T BUY MONEY!

That's **not** what I meant. I wanted to know how you **feel** about **me**! About... Why, Rhett Butler, your **forehead** is **burning up**.

It happened when I **touched** you just before. You know what it must be?

What Rhett?



Are you **ready** for this one?



Tell me, Rhett. What is it?

**Scarlet Fever—**  
Ahr! AHR! AHR!

# SHERLOCK HOLMES



Watson, this is an extremely interesting **case**.

Which one is that? The woman accused of **killing** her **appetite**?



No, this one here that's holding all of these **books**. What workmanship!



Mr. Holmes, I'm glad you **like** my **furniture**, but can we get on with it. You were just about to tell us **who murdered** my **budgie**!



Yes. Well first I **questioned** your **budgie** but he was of absolutely **no help**.

True.

He was **dead**!

But what was the **cause**?

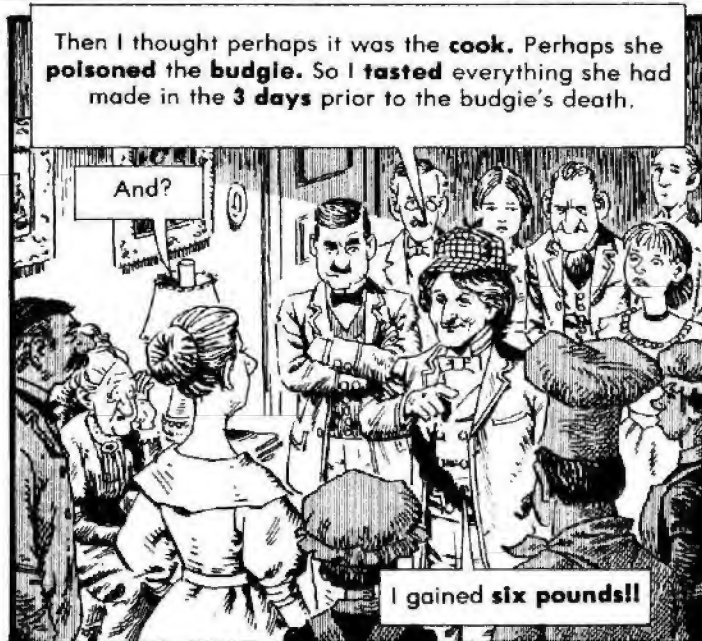
A **cannonball**. It went right through his little **heart** ... and **liver** ... and **chest** ... and **legs** and...



At first I suspected your **gardener**.

I don't have a **gardener**.

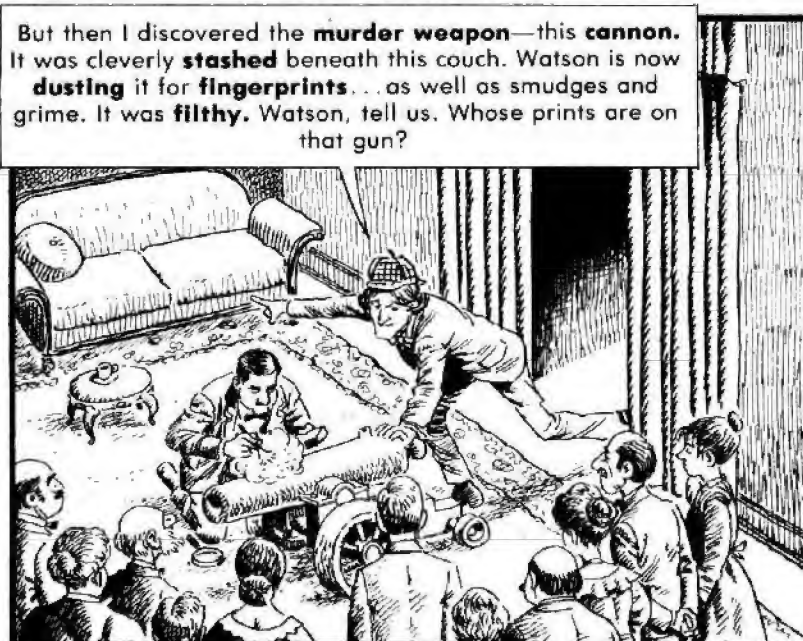
I know—that's when I **stopped** suspecting him.



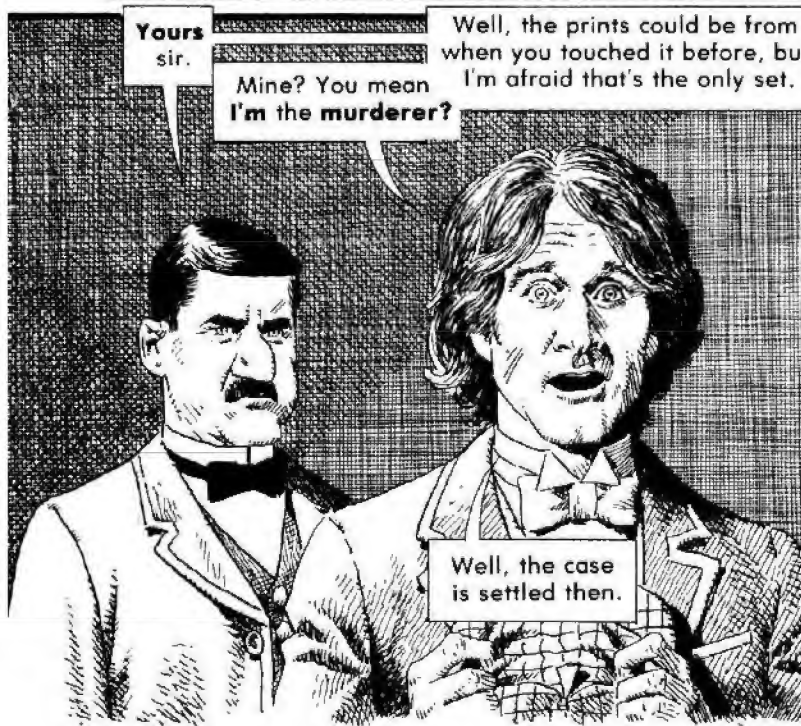
Then I thought perhaps it was the **cook**. Perhaps she **poisoned** the **budgie**. So I **tasted** everything she had made in the **3 days** prior to the budgie's death.

And?

I gained **six pounds**!!



But then I discovered the **murder weapon**—this **cannon**. It was cleverly **stashed** beneath this couch. Watson is now **dusting** it for **fingerprints** ... as well as smudges and grime. It was **filthy**. Watson, tell us. Whose prints are on that gun?

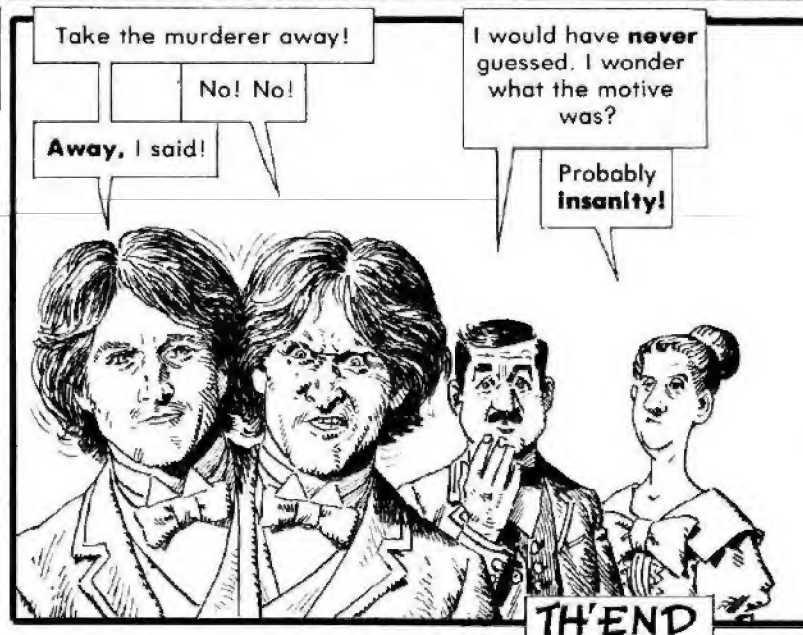


**Yours** sir.

Mine? You mean I'm the **murderer**?

Well, the prints could be from when you touched it before, but I'm afraid that's the only set.

Well, the case is settled then.



Take the murderer away!

No! No!

Away, I said!

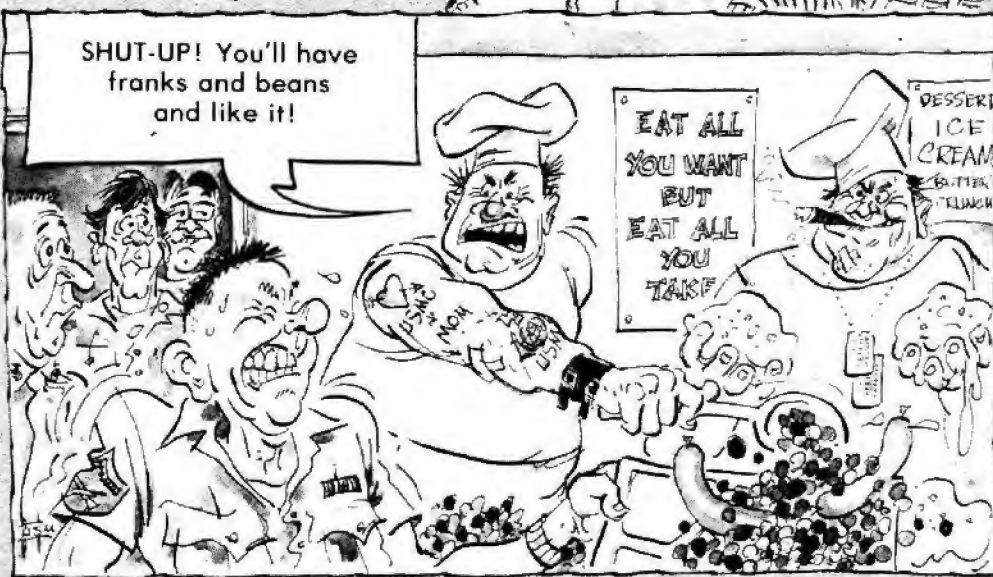
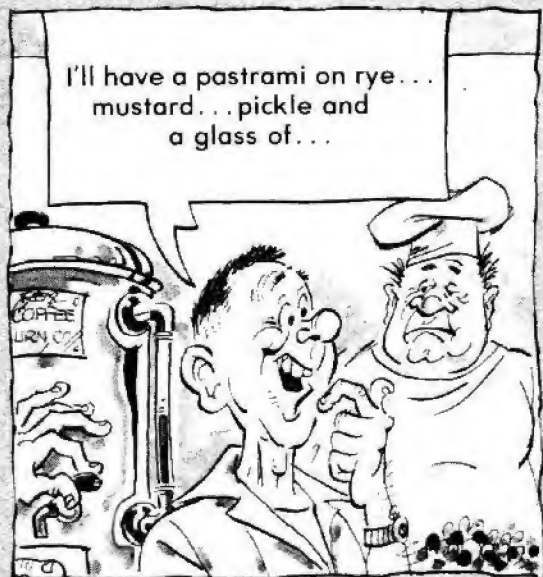
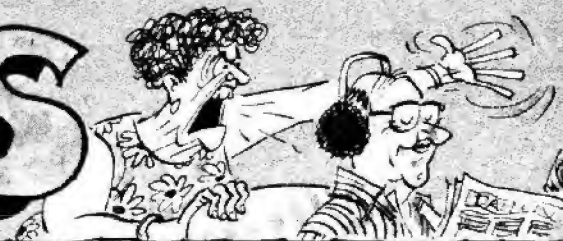
I would have **never** guessed. I wonder what the motive was?

Probably **insanity**!

TH'END



# SHUT-UPS





OFF

CONSERVE



ENERGY!



# OH, THOSE LONG LINES

